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# PHILADELPHIA ILLUSTRATED



L. R. HAMERSLY & CO.  
PHILADELPHIA.

# The Largest Clothing-House

IN AMERICA.

# WANAMAKER & BROWN, OAK HALL,

S. E. corner Sixth and Market Streets.

PHILADELPHIA.

## THE PEOPLE'S ENDORSEMENT.

Over Six Million Dollars Worth  
OF FINE

## READY-MADE CLOTHING

Has been sold at OAK HALL since its opening  
in 1861.

*The First Year's Sales being \$24,000, and  
the last, \$1,251,000.*

This is the people's comment on the quality of our  
Goods and the moderation of our Prices.

# WANAMAKER & BROWN, CLOTHIERS TO THE PEOPLE, OAK HALL BUILDINGS,

Nos. 532, 534, 536, 538 Market Street,

*And Nos. 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11 & 13 South Sixth Street.*

Persons living at a distance from the city can order any article of Clothing by sending  
for samples, which we will return by mail, with our easy rules of self-measurement,  
prices, &c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

(SEE PAGES 13 AND 14 OF TEXT.)



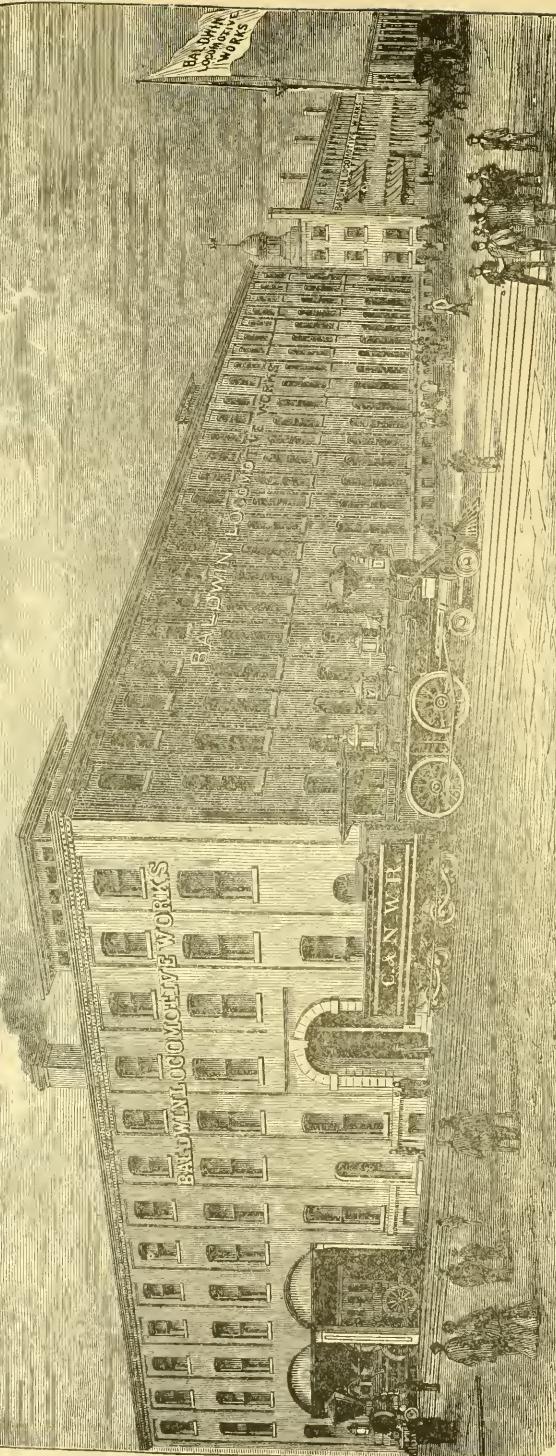
BALDWIN LOCOMOTIVE WORKS, NORTH BROAD STREET.

LAWRENCEVILLE

BALDWIN  
LOCOMOTIVE  
WORKS

BALDWIN  
LOCOMOTIVE WORKS

CANARY





## PHILADELPHIA ILLUSTRATED.

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CYNICAL rivals have long declared that all the architectural ideas of Philadelphia were based upon a brick—that the rectangularity of the streets had affected the dwellings, and that the merchants were so fond of their warehouses that they copied them, shutters and all, in their residences.

This was to a great degree true in the staid old times, when the steady manufacturer or merchant was laying the sure and broad foundation of future fortune in his plain "store" on Market street, with his family, cozy and comfortable, in the upper story. In those days, the ladies and gentlemen, who graced the court of Washington with dignity and decorum, clustered around Fourth and Walnut, and considered Tenth and Chestnut far out of town.

Residencies within the old city limits, with the rhythmical boundary of "Vine and Pine," still maintain much of this ancient character, except on some favorite thoroughfares, where our merchant princes are daily replacing the old brick and mortar with all the brown stone and marble magnificence that decorates the modern temples of industry. But, as in every great metropolis, wealth separates the home from the workshop, and the accumulated riches are displayed and spent far from the spot where they are laboriously garnered; so the wealth of our city is not to be seen within the narrow limits of the Philadelphia of William Penn, or of Franklin, or even of a dozen years ago, but in the lovely borders into which her taste and luxury have blossomed into beauty along the shaded walks of West Philadelphia, the sweet lanes that girdle Germantown, the winding waters of the Wissahickon, and the lovely indulgences of Chestnut and Chelton Hills, where each wavelet of land is cultivated into garden luxuriance, and crowned with the palaces and towers of our Republican princes and potentates.

The city, once embraced between the Delaware and the Schuylkill, "near their confluence," has now spread northward until the boundary of the old city proper hardly reaches the central line of the densely-built metropolis, while beyond the Schuylkill, West Philadelphia extends for several miles, adorning the edges of the city with a fringe of charming villas.

The metropolitan cities of the world are few in number, and have many characteristics in common. A metropolis must embrace all manner of life, and thought, and action, and give opportunity for the display and development of every form of human intelligence and industry. This high position Philadelphia can proudly claim, and completely fulfill all the requirements and duties of the position. She is indeed a mother-city, ready to find room in her capacious bosom for artist and artisan, for learning and for labor; but with this general characteristic, common to every great metropolis, she adds her individual and peculiar excellence—an excellence that does not display itself to the eye of the casual observer, for Philadelphia is unostentatious and reticent—she is strong and steady rather than fast and feverish.

The wealth of the city is founded upon the riches of the soil; she draws her vitality from the coal and iron and oil buried in the earth—a solid, inexhaustible treasure that does not flaunt garishly in the light, nor depend for its sole value upon the caprices of the stock market. The fortunes of Philadelphia have their wholesome roots in mother earth, and are laboriously won by fitting her gracious gifts to the needs of humanity. The wealth of the city is then best seen in the legions of locomotives and squadrons of ships laden with grain and granite, coal and kero-

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sene, and in the vast halls resounding with the hammer of the machinist, and is exhibited less in the palaces of the millionaire than in those other palaces built by a prosperous people for common uses—in the market-house, the vast railroad depot, in the beautiful proportions of the Banks and the Saving Fund, in the Benevolent Asylums, in the Temples of Science, and in the liberal magnificence of the Public Schools—these are the Palaces of the People, built by the People, and for the People—and these are the boast of Philadelphia!

Our city is kind and tender of heart, and consistently has its benevolence been displayed. Her hospitals and asylums stood early in the foremost rank. In her infancy, West, her first artist, painted “the man of sorrows” resting his healing hands upon the sick, for her splendidly endowed hospital. In a later day, when the nation sprang to arms and multitudes hastened to the field of battle, her simple “Cooper-shop,” with its unostentatious benevolence, became the admiration of the world; the Sanitary Fair gathered a million of money for the amelioration of the horrors of war, and as another expression of the same feeling, the intellect of the city has persistently devoted itself to the alleviation of suffering, and made Philadelphia and her schools the centre of the medical knowledge of the continent.

The poor are not huddled into tenement houses, and although the squalor and sin of a metropolis necessarily finds an ulcerous abode like Bedford street, the industrious immigrant and honest artisan speedily find a house and a home for themselves among the colonies of quiet, tiny residences that line the open, healthful streets of our many manufacturing suburbs. Public sentiment found a similar expression in the promptness and energy that established the railways to furnish the laborer a speedy transport from his suburban home to the city workshop, and not only built abundant market-houses, but stored them with wholesome food until Philadelphia can proudly boast that its lower and middle classes are better fed and better lodged than in any other city in the world. Fountains planted in the public streets are another truly humane institution, and all these good gifts find a fitting culmination in the magnificent proportions of our public park.

Comfort is a good old-fashioned word that is being rapidly expunged from the lexicon of modern progress, but it finds a safe shelter and a sure home in Philadelphia.

Again, our city has but few monster capitalists; it is not the chosen home of the great railway king, that modern Briarius, who stretches out his hundred iron arms to control or crush the industries of the land at his own selfish pleasure, but we have an unusually large proportion of wealthy men, and they make themselves worthily known in the multitudinous benevolent and literary institutions.

Philadelphia is not a city to be seen in a day. It has no great centre of interest, but it possesses thousands of spots famous in the history of the past, or redolent with hope for the prospects of the future. Here are houses where the voices of Penn and Washington seem still to echo; libraries where the wisdom and benevolence of Franklin gave the impulse to learning, and opened the stores of the erudite for the instruction of the public; and here are courts and colleges where wrought the mighty dead whose names belong to the history of the world.

It would be difficult to guide a stranger's footsteps from place to place with any logical sequence of interest, and the city can, perhaps, be best examined by following its geographical outlines.

The Delaware front, exhibiting more than seven miles of compactly-built warehouses, is very striking in its hours of activity, and still more imposing when the quiet of a sunny Sabbath permits one sweeping glance to follow the vast proportions of the mighty piles of masonry, washed by the huge waves that can bear to the very dock the ships of heaviest tonnage. The scene of this vast activity is bounded far down the river where League Island shelters those

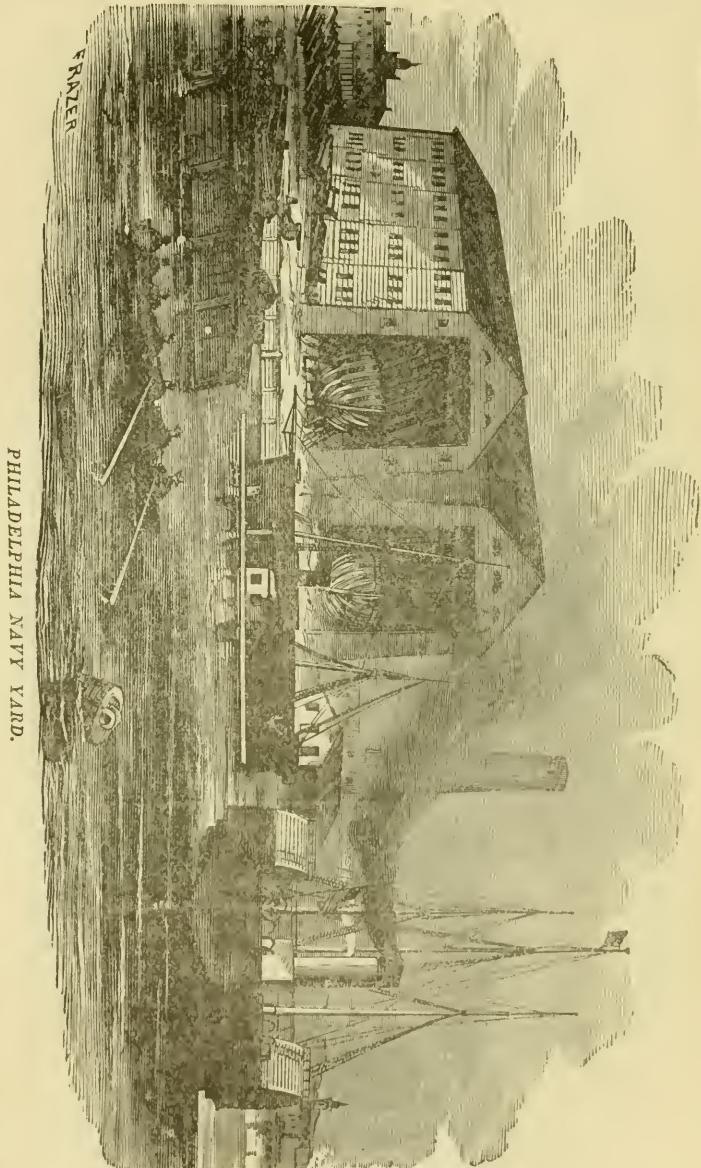
floating fortresses, the wonder of modern invention, the ponderous iron-clads. Passing northward in this grand parade of commerce and industry, the Navy Yard presents a city in itself, with its varied industries and army of inhabitants, and still onward, past miles of warehouses, Richmond closes the vista with its imposing array of coal wharves.

Parallel with this river frontage, as the next special object of interest is Second street, once the great thoroughfare of the city, and now stretching far, far to the northward, sometimes adorned with the handsome edifices of modern industry, and in other sections, quaint and homely, an unchanged monument of the past, with its old-fashioned shops and general "queerness," well worth a visit.

Third and Fourth streets next bring us into the restless throng of the "wholesale" merchants. All the gradations of architectural progress are here displayed, and the magnificent structures that are destined at no distant day to occupy the whole space are seen in incongruous array beside the plain, unpretentious front of long-established "houses," that still steadily maintain their well-known aspect against all the inroads of modern innovation.

Business congregates in these confines, and the throng is closest where the two great central

thoroughfares of Market and Chestnut traverse the "numbered" streets, opening to them direct communication with both rivers. Market is the great avenue by which many of the outer railroads connect with the city, and Chestnut is the fashionable promenade and thoroughfare of shops and picture galleries.



Fifth, Sixth and Seventh—all parallel with the Delaware-front—follow in due sequence and somewhat similar character, until Eighth street, “loved of all ladies,” interjects its uninterrupted lines of retail shops.

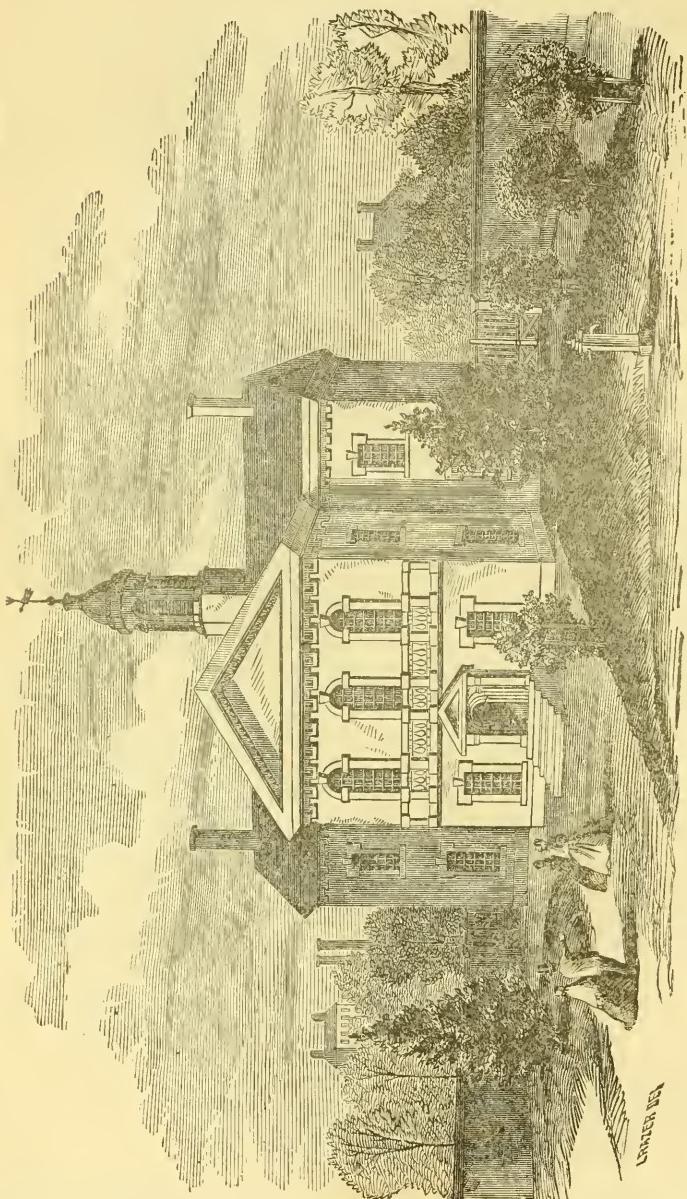
The rapid alterations of the last few years are fast expelling residences from all the streets of

the old city proper, and the handsome new places of business are rising upon the sites of older ones, or filling up all occasional gaps until they have overstepped the magnificent boundary of Broad street under the ever invincible watchword of “Westward ho!”

Parallel with Market is the fine, broad highway of Arch street, which vainly struggles to maintain the quiet and decorum of the good old days when the Quaker aristocracy did so delight in its clean and airy precincts, and placidly enjoyed its breadth of sidewalk and limitless opportunity for scrubbing-brush and splash. Walnut, Spruce and Pine through many squares preserve traces of the period when these streets contained our finest residences.

Market, the historic High street of ante-revolutionary days, is still the very heart of the commerce of the city, although far to the northward looms up a handsome young rival in the ambitious Spring Garden;

and still further off, Girard avenue promises at no distant day to become the new centre for the new city spreading far beyond it. The curious “second-hand” trade, peculiar to large towns, rising from “old clo’,” through many and various ramifications, finds a centre in the lower city in South street, and in Poplar, in the north.

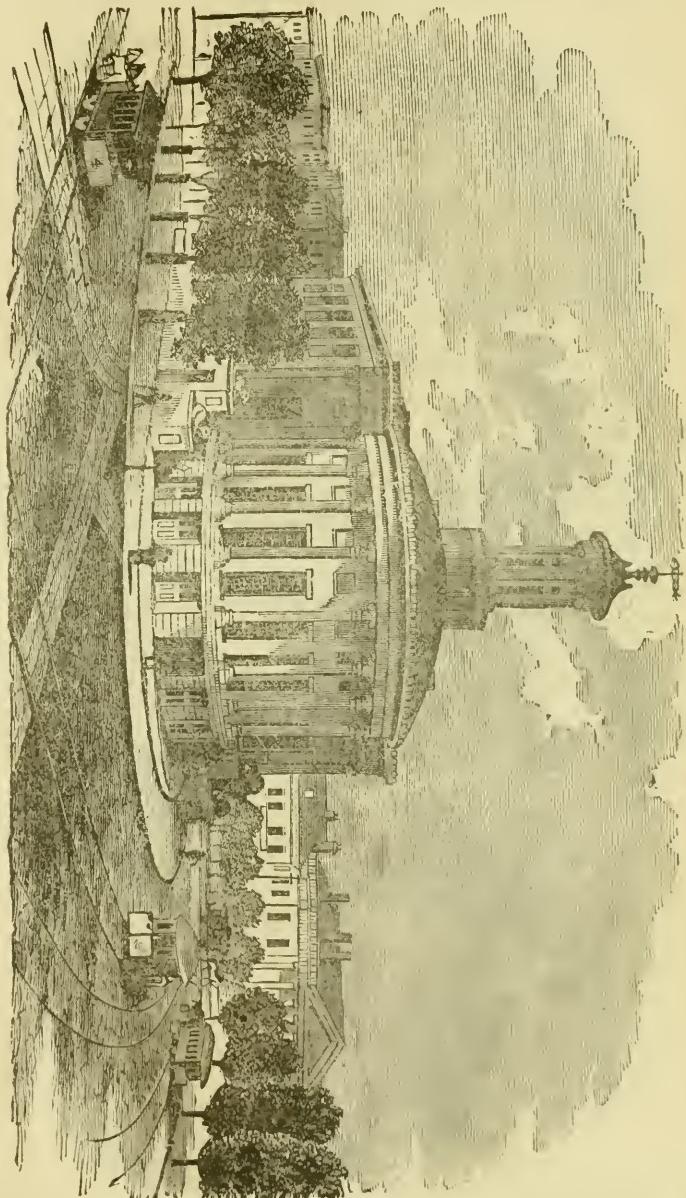


To study Philadelphia aright, it should be viewed in the light shed from Carpenters' Hall and the old State House. Carpenters' Hall, now hidden in a by-way, stands close to the very busiest of our business centres (Third and Chestnut), as if guarding the memory of the mighty past in the very midst of the tumultuous cares of the present. Here was the scene of the grand debates of the first Revolutionary Congress, and its memories sanctify the meagre walls of the old-time building, and make them glorious with the deeds that hallow them.

Not far off, too, is Christ Church, venerable with age, still sending its silvery chime floating above the multitudinous sounds of the busy mart, and ever welcome as its soft, clear voice fulfills its ancient office of proclaiming the death of the old year and the birth of the new, to the ear of the ever-increasing multitudes.

In the very heart of these thronged streets is the Merchants' Exchange, once so admired for its architecture, and still worthy of note for its fine proportions and semi-circular colonnade. In suitable proximity is the handsome new building of the Commercial and Corn Exchange, where in spacious halls are transacted, by sample, the vast wholesale dealings of the immense grain interest, the amount of which can be best conceived by examining the huge proportions of the magnificent

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, THIRD AND DOCK.



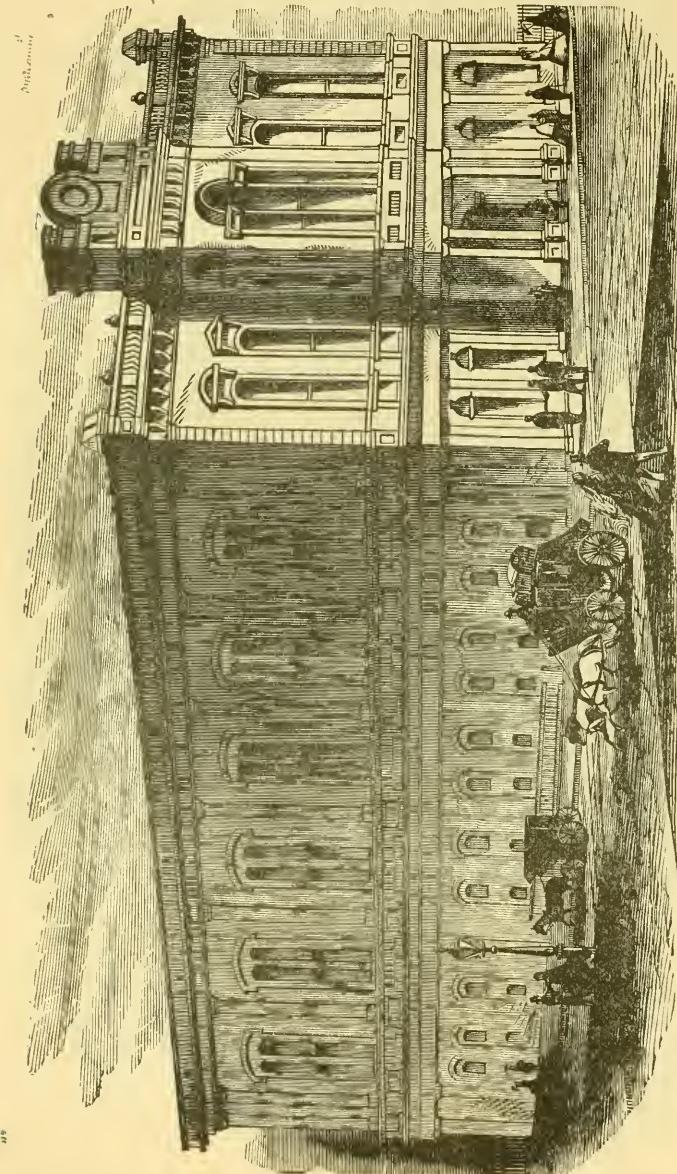
Grain Depot erected by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in West Philadelphia, and in viewing the Grain Elevator at Washington street wharf on the Delaware, where the grain is transferred from the cars to the vessels upon the river. Opposite the Commercial Exchange, on

the old site of the Pennsylvania Bank, the new Appraisers' Stores and Bonded Warehouses of the United States Government, which is one of the most massive, solid and extensive structures in the country, rapidly approaches completion, and ere long it will be thoroughly fitted for the important purpose it is designed to serve.

Only a few years have elapsed since Third street was considered as much the natural home

of newspapers as of bankers and brokers. The Post Office had lingered long in the Exchange or in Jayne's towering edifice, in Dock street; the telegraph offices had centralized at or near Third and Chestnut; business had concentrated in that vicinity, and it was deemed imprudent and inconvenient, if not absolutely dangerous, to attempt to publish an important newspaper in any other locality, but many important journals have already followed the westward tending tide. The bankers and brokers still linger in and near Third street. There, Jay Cooke, not content with negotiating loans amounting to thousands of millions of dollars for the National Government, in the hour of its trial, conducts an immense business in the national securities, and lays the foundation of the greatest railway enterprise that has ever been attempted. Drexel & Co., too, famous not only for the magnitude of their transactions, but for their careful attention to the

COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE, SECOND ABOVE WALNUT.

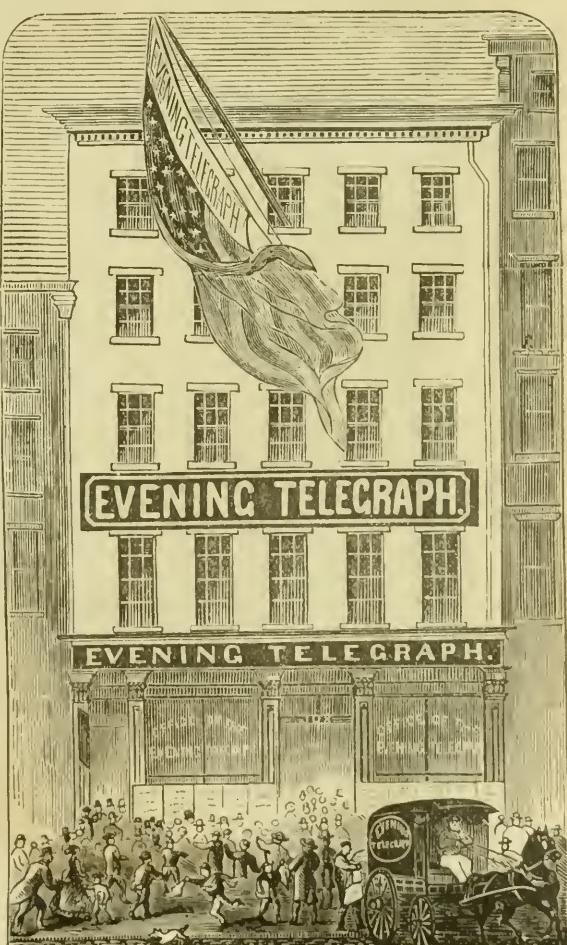


minor business wants of industrious artisans, maintain the well-known reputation of their house; and a host of other financial establishments, some of which transact an enormous amount of business, unfurl their sails on the great stream of fortune. In Chestnut, near Third,

the Bank of North America, one of the three oldest financial institutions in the United States, and which has weathered all the storms of an eventful century, rears its neat and unpretending head, as sound and as solvent as at any former period of its history. But a few steps further west is the First National Bank, a large and imposing edifice, in which are garnered the treasures accumulated by the first Philadelphia experiment under the new National Banking System. A short distance further west, the Fidelity Insurance and Trust Co., a comparatively new institution, has erected a handsome new marble building, in the interior of which the art of "safe bind, safe find" is reduced by sturdy watchmen, good management, and modern mechanism to a science. In an age when it is not merely unsafe to keep money in a private residence, but when the possession of bonds, valuable papers, and silver plate acts as a standing invitation to burglary, and when the safe-keeping of such hoards of wealth involves a degree of anxiety for which the pleasures of possession afford but a poor equivalent, this institution worthily serves a very important public purpose. Nearly opposite is one of the offices of Adams Express Company, a modern marvel, which has grown from humble beginnings to be one of the most important, useful, and profitable of business enterprises.

But we were talking of Third street and the newspapers, and we must not suffer even the bankers, the telegraph operators, or the expressmen to divert us longer from the magnates who are credited on the one hand with directing public opinion, and reproached on the other by the accusation that they merely follow it, but who at any rate photograph the events of the day, catch the manners living as they rise, lash the public now into a fever of agitation, now into a whirlwind of indignation, and at once enlighten, entertain and quicken the life of the public.

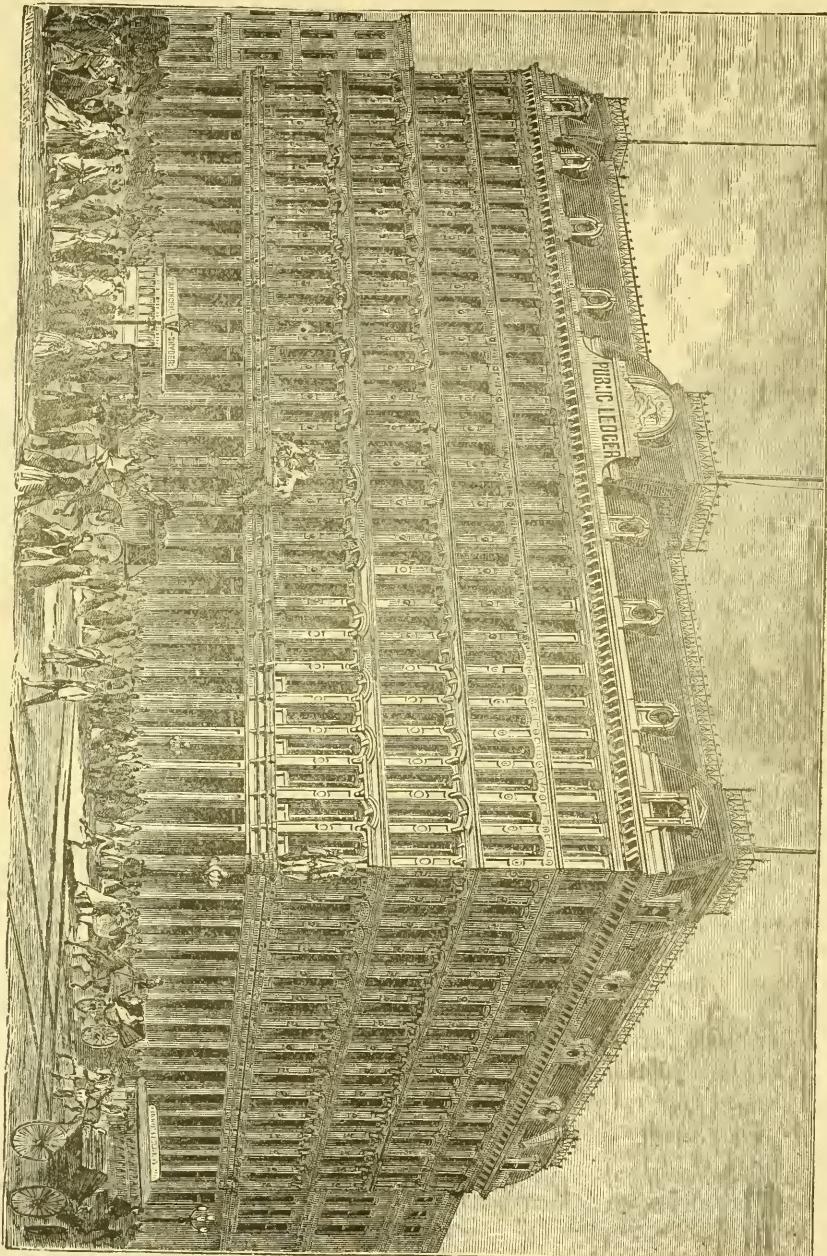
Several of the Sunday newspapers still cling to the old precincts. The *Dispatch* deals out its historic lore, its sharp invective, its pungent satire, and its broad columns of news, local and general, near Third and Chestnut. The *Mercury*, close at hand, continues to look after the interests of the Democracy, to stir up the politicians, and to print its unique style of religious intelligence, while the *Times*, not far off, continues its Fox-chase, notwithstanding the removal of the *Transcript* to Seventh and Chestnut, and the flight of the *Republic*, which is an ably-edited Sunday organ of the Republican party, to Chestnut and Fourth.



THIRD BELOW CHESTNUT.

Nearly opposite the Exchange, the staid old *North American*, in whose archives much of the best newspaper talent ever displayed in Philadelphia is embalmed, affords a striking contrast in its dignity and decorum to the levity of youthful associates; and its publisher, McMichael, repre-

THE PUBLIC LEDGER, CHESTNUT AND SIXTH.



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sents one of the last types of the golden but departing age when the prominent official and publisher could be happily embodied in the same individual. Near Chestnut, in Third, is the

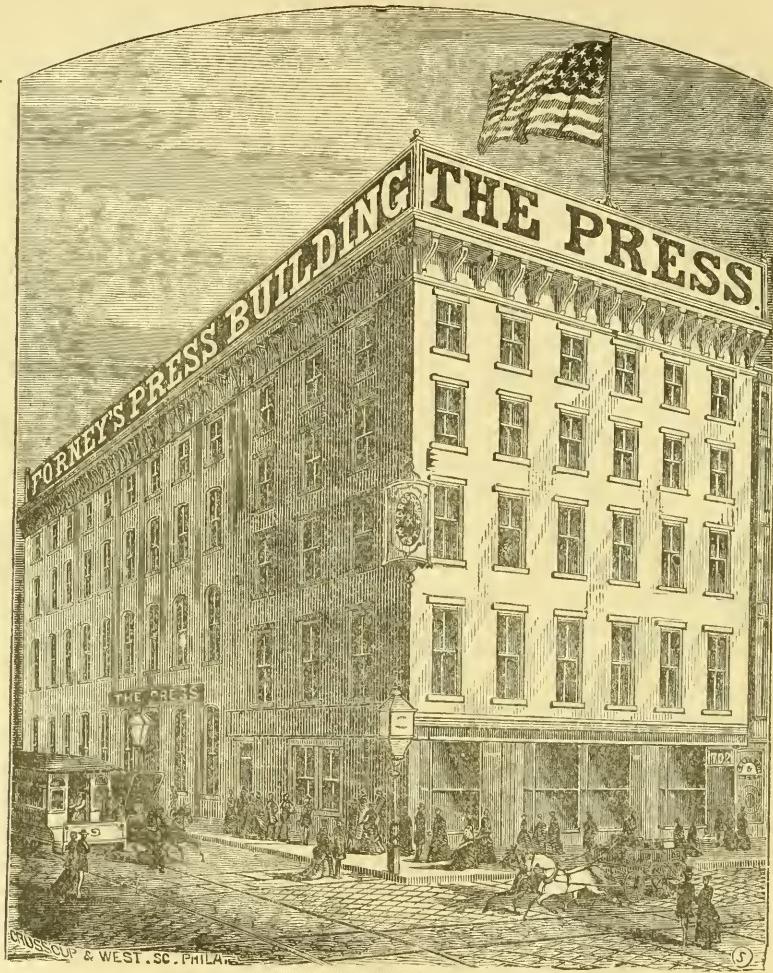
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office of the *Evening Telegraph*, which is the most successful of modern attempts, in this city, to achieve the difficult task of rendering a double-sheet newspaper financially successful. The *Telegraph*, by keeping its readers fully posted in the news, through facilities peculiar to itself in afternoon journalism, by the independence of its editorials, by the special feature of reproducing regularly the leading articles of important newspapers in other sections of the country, and by vigorous business management, has gained a solid footing among its contemporaries, and a strong hold upon the public. At the historic newspaper-corner, Third and Chestnut, where the old *Ledger* so long held sway, the son of its former proprietor, Mr. Swain, is making a determined effort to revive in the *Public Record* a typographical likeness of the *Ledger* of a past era, and he prints at the old price of one penny, a great deal more news and an infinitely less number of advertisements than the famous firm of Swain, Abell & Simmons. Around the corner, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* illustrates, under the management of W. W. Harding, the established success of another descendant of a Nestor of Philadelphia journalism, and the modern *Inquirer* differs as widely in shape and contents from its namesake as the tastes and demands of the living present differ from those of the dead past. At Sixth and Chestnut, the veritable old *Public Ledger*, enlarged and improved, and possessing the vitality, popularity and solidity that age combined with adaptation to present requirements alone can give, is enthroned in one of the finest and largest newspaper establishments in the world. Through its columns ever pours an unending flood of the small advertisements which rehearse the supplies and demands in a thousand channels, and which also distinguish the journal that has gained the most enduring hold upon the great mass of the public. Under the management of George W. Childs, the *Ledger*, at a critical moment in its fortunes, suddenly became, at one bound, a source of immense profit to its proprietor, and at the same time a greater favorite than ever with its innumerable patrons. The *Day*, on the opposite corner, is one of the comparatively new daily newspapers of the city, but as it has outlived the precarious stage of infancy, there is every prospect that it will become, under its experienced leading proprietor, a permanent institution. The *Bulletin*, on Chestnut west of Sixth, is the oldest of the evening newspapers of Philadelphia, and it has enjoyed a long career of deserved prosperity. Nearly opposite, the *German Democrat* office, constructed under the liberal and artistic guidance of its enterprising leading proprietor, Dr. Morwitz, is one of the architectural ornaments of that vicinity, while his tact and shrewdness have enabled him to find in the field of German journalism, sources of profit never dreamed of by his predecessors.

Seventh street has recently become a new centre for newspaperdom. On the corner of Chestnut, Colonel Forney has his handsome and commodious building, which his great experience in journalism has made a model of convenience. As the Republicans of the city find a chosen organ in the *Press*, so the Democracy find theirs in the *Age*, which is close at hand. Here, also, is the *Evening Star*, one of the most successful "penny" papers of the city, its companions in the same field being the *Evening Herald* and the *Bee*. On Seventh street, also, in the same building as the *Star*, is the piquant *Post*. Youngest among the brotherhood of evening papers, although long known among the most indefatigable of the craft, is the *Item*, brilliantly conducted by Fitzgerald and his bright band of boys. Among the recent journalistic triumphs, is the singularly rapid success of *Saturday Night*, while an old, well-known, standard weekly is the *Saturday Evening Post*. Several religious papers are also issued weekly, and there are a number of juvenile periodicals belonging to different denominations. Among the periodicals, the *Lady's Book* is famous as a fashion magazine, and under the admirable conduct of Mr. Godey, it has enjoyed an unprecedented success for more than forty years. Somewhat similar in character is *Peterson's Magazine* and *The Lady's Friend*. T. S. Arthur also sustains his enviable reputation by the admirable moral tone of his various publications—the *Home Maga-*

zine, *Children's Hour* and *Workingman*. *The Transatlantic*, which contains the cream of current periodical literature of England, is also published in this city, and it is deservedly popular.

Returning from our jaunt among the journals to our point of departure at Fourth street, we find large buildings lining both sides of Chestnut street, and exhibiting well the varied interests and manufactures of the city, until the uniformity is broken by the Custom House, standing back, pallid and severe in its Doric simplicity, as if it were in very deed the ghost of the United States Bank, that once lived and died within its portals. On one hand is the handsome hall of



CHESTNUT AND SEVENTH.

the Post Office, and to complete the group rises upon the opposite side of the street the elegant structure of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, and the majestic building of the Philadelphia Bank whose spacious corridors and lofty aisles are "a romance wrought in stone."

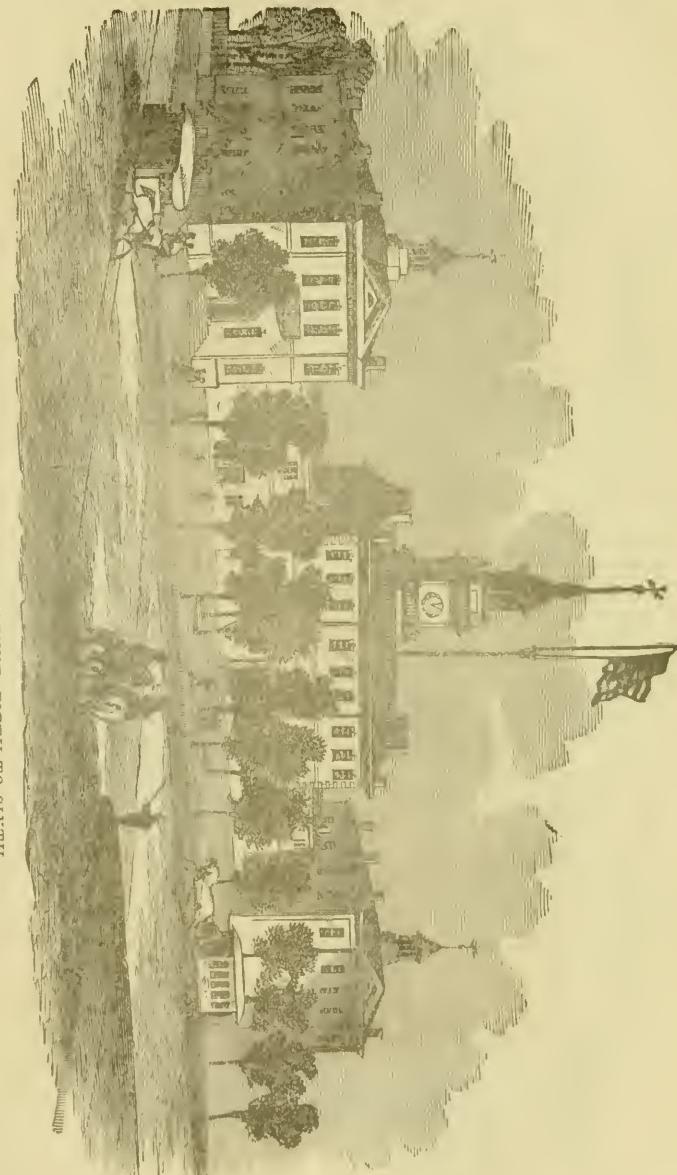
Turn but a step to the left, mount an old-fashioned marble doorway, glance upward for a moment to the face of Franklin, and you are in an instant wrapt from the glare and haste that makes the life of bank and broker into a scholastic calm in the studious stillness of the Philadelphia Library. Within these quiet walls is traced, step by step, the history and the literature

of our country, from its first annals to its last annual; here are volumes that were read by William Penn, pages annotated by the hand that wrote the Star Spangled Banner—the rarest reliques of our earliest day, as well as the abundant stores of recent years. Here, too, is garnered antiquarian lore reaching far beyond the narrow limits of our national history; here we can scan the very page imprinted by the skillful fingers of Faust and Schoëffer, and still farther back we can trace with wonder the missals upon which religion and learning devoted years of loving labor six centuries ago.

Emerging from beneath this quiet doorway, and following the gaze of the steady eyes of Franklin, we, too, behold the old State House, replete with crowding memories, while across the greenery and through the fine old trees of Independence Square gleams Washington Square, surrounded by houses that recall multitudes of historic names, and where the graceful hall of the Atheneum, with its hoards of historic treasures, owes its foundation to the wisdom and public spirit of Franklin.

The State House is a plain brick edifice of antiquated appearance, which the public good taste has left unaltered save by erecting a statue of Washington in front of the principal entrance. The main building is surmounted by a spire containing the city clock and bell, and beneath, on the first floor, is Independence Hall, preserved with scrupulous care as the scene of the ratification or passage of the Declaration of Independence, which gave birth to this great republic. Here many reliques of the Revolution are stored, and the wainscoted walls are decorated with a fine collection of national portraits.

INDEPENDENCE HALL, CHESTNUT, FIFTH TO SIXTH

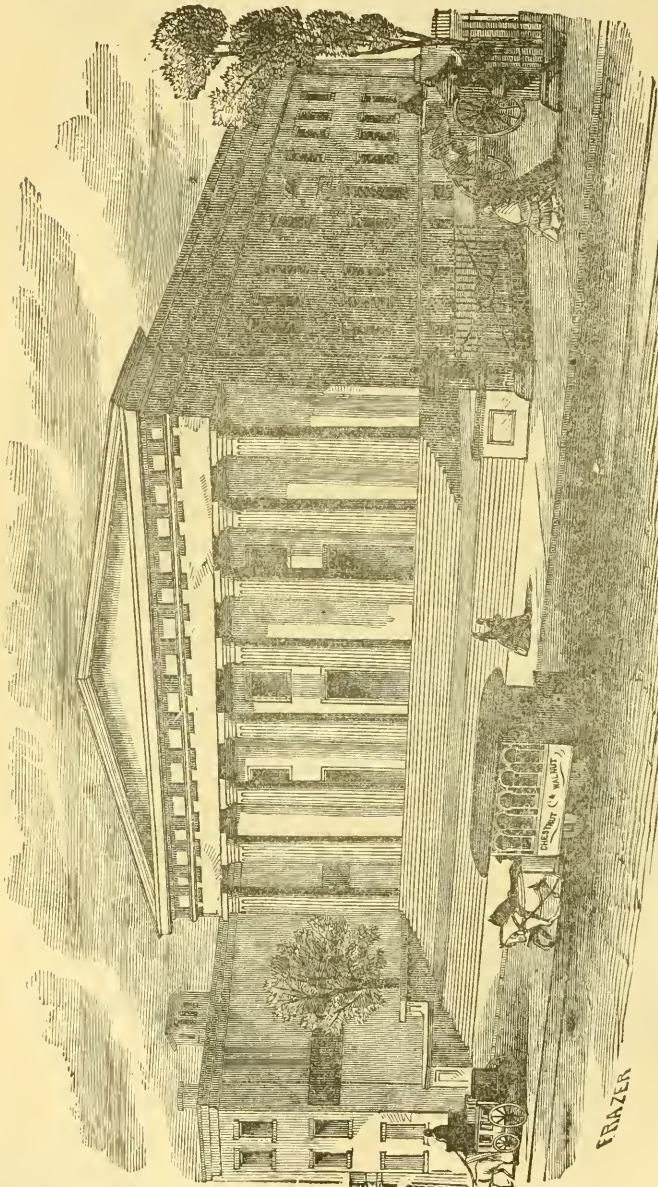


Girding the State House, and marking its environs, handsome antiquated doorways that once opened into the abodes of fashion, now exhibit most unobtrusive signboards modestly inscribed with many of those names that for successive generations have made the Philadelphia bar famous for its learning and its acumen.

The Bench and Bar of Philadelphia justly claim an eminence in the professional history of the

United States equal in relative rank to that of its acknowledged medical and surgical supremacy. The worthiest name among our jurists before the Revolution is accorded to Andrew Hamilton, distinguished by his successful defence of the liberty of the Press, in the Provinces, long before the judiciary of the mother country had made the smallest progress in liberalizing the law of libel. The date of his memorable achievement was 1735. Of his contemporaries, John Kinsey may be ranged as next in rank to Hamilton.

U. S. CUSTOM HOUSE, CHESTNUT ABOVE FOURTH.



shal, of Virginia, in his advocacy of that crowning work of the Revolution, and this, perhaps, only because he encountered less resistance than they were compelled to meet and conquer. The most distinguished of his contemporaries—of those who commenced their careers under King

The latest, ablest and best patrons of the Provincial Bar matured their fame after 1776, and therefore may be better credited to the Courts of the Commonwealth. Jas. Wilson, afterward of the United States bench, was even more a statesman than a lawyer. In the convention of the State which adopted the Federal Constitution, he fell only behind Alexander Hamilton, of New York, and Madison and Mar-

George and matured their fame after the Revolution, which they all ably contributed to achieve, were McKean, Chew, Reed, William Bradford, Jared Ingersoll, A. J. Lewis, Rawle, Tilghman, A. J. Dallas, Levy, and Hopkinson. In these great names we have the Fathers of the Philadelphia Bar, in the highest estate to which it has yet attained.

The first following generation of their successors was worthy of them. We can give but their names, an elegant extract from the Court roll of honor during the first forty years of this century. The foremost of these names are Charles Chauncey, John and Thomas Sergeant, Richard Rush, Charles W. Hare, George M. Dallas, Bloomfield McIlvaine, Benjamin Tilghman, John D. Wallace, Jonathan K. Condy, Thomas Wharton, Joseph R. Ingersoll. The great fame of this brilliant company is still upheld by Horace Binney, who but recently contributed to the history of the country his valuable treatise upon the formation of Washington's Farewell Address; William M. Meredith, who yet maintains his great legal reputation against all disputants; and David Paul Brown, whose eloquence is still the city's boast. These and their predecessors gave to Philadelphia that reputation which has become proverbial. Of the many that have in more recent years sustained the fame of the city, our space is insufficient even for a mere list, adorned by such names as Sharswood and Stroud, King and Kane, Mallory and McCall, Campbell and Cuyler, Biddle and Brewster, Petit and Perkins.

As if to contrast the diversified interests of the city most strikingly, but a stone's throw from the court-rooms and the lawyers' offices, mounts upward, as one of the most imposing objects in sight, the vast proportions of Oak Hall, the wondrous warehouse of Wanamaker. The growth of Oak Hall has been so rapid that the enterprise ranks among the most wonderful business achievements of the day. It was started only ten years ago by two young men, with a capital of only \$3,500. They occupied but three stories of a dilapidated old building. From the outset, these young men, widely known as Wanamaker and Brown, were remarkably successful, first attracting general attention by judicious advertising, and then securing each customer permanently by fair dealing, and selling a quality of ready-made clothing never before manufactured by any house in Philadelphia. "Low Prices" was their watchword from the beginning, and the enormous amount of their sales enabled them to undersell smaller houses. But their success was chiefly owing to the superior quality of their clothing. Every year marked some advance and every year added some improvement to the establishment, until the three stories rented for \$1,500 a year have grown into the present colossal buildings valued at \$250,000, and owned by the surviving proprietor, Mr. Wanamaker, the other member of the firm having died some years since. The Oak Hall buildings are themselves an index of the business done within. The site they occupy is undoubtedly the best in the city for their particular line of business, and the buildings cover nearly half an acre of ground. On Market street they have a frontage covering that of four or five ordinary stores, and on Sixth street they extend along the whole block bounded by Minor street. They are six stories high and very striking in their appearance, having a massive iron front with two arched doorways. The establishment is divided into seven departments, and each department has its "Head," with many subordinates, numbering in all at least twelve hundred hands. The majority of these are of course employed in manufacturing stock outside the house; but the corps of salesmen, clerks, cutters, etc., at work on the premises number two hundred and sixty-five. Everything runs like clockwork, of which the mainspring is Mr. Wanamaker, who, though a man but thirty-two or thirty-three years of age, is the sole proprietor and conductor of the enormous establishment. Oak Hall is indeed a bazaar, for it contains almost everything pertaining to men's wear. It has a Custom Department rivaling the very best merchant-tailors of the city, and doing a large business in the best grade of clothing made to order. It has also its general Ready-made Department, with thousands



MARKET AND SIXTH STREETS.

of garments piled mountain high ; a Boys' Department, and a Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods Department—each and all super-excellent in their way, and all working smoothly in perfect unison under the skillful direction of the energetic proprietor.

The handsome buildings of the retail merchants now crowd either side of Chestnut street, bewildering the eye with the sudden transitions and kaleidoscopic changes from silk to stationery, from silver to china, from books to broadcloth, till looms up the splendid facade of Masonic Hall, where the figure of Silence, with her finger pressed upon her lips, points the way past the mystic entrance to the rooms beyond, in which the ever-recurring emblematic three impresses the most unimaginative of beholders. And handsome as is this temple of Masonry, it sinks beneath the splendor of the superb structure being erected by the Order to add another adornment to our beautiful Broad street.

From point to point along our way we have already passed names intertwined inextricably with our national literature. Philadelphia long ago established her fame for critical taste, and supported it by the labors of a brilliant band of publishers as remarkable for their literary ability as for their industry and skill. Boston boasts boldly of her brains, but it is to Philadelphia that the country owes many of the best publications, both as to matter and manner, continued

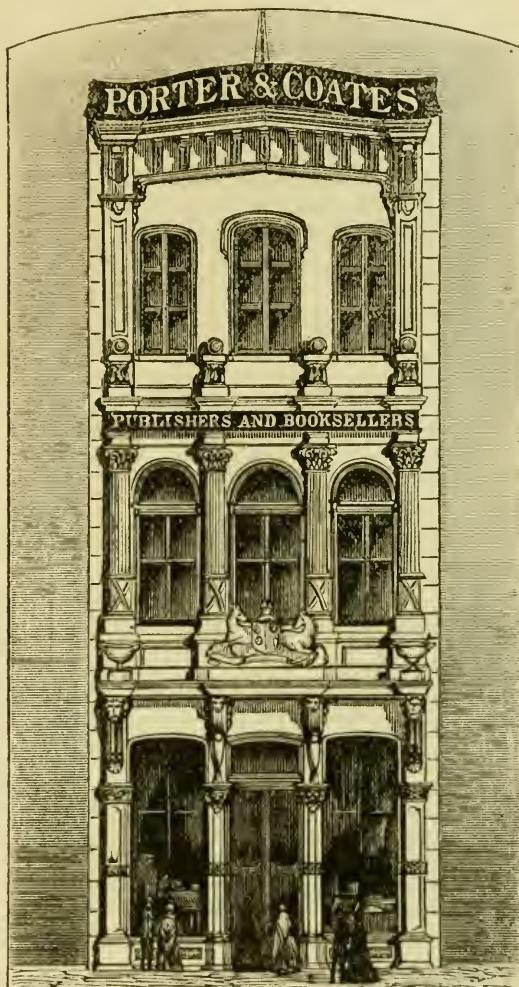
for many years, by men of practical sense as well as admirable culture; and this noble work is well sustained to-day by many worthy successors of the great publishers of former years.

The house of Martien has long been well known for its religious publications, such as Scott's Commentary; the works of Drs. Hodge, Junkin, Burrowes, Alexander, and many other standard theological works.

Porter & Coates have a veritable temple to the muses in their elegant building, erected without regard to expense, and of the best materials. It is entirely fire-proof, the only wood-work about the building being the walnut stairway leading to the gallery, and the floor of the art gallery and second-story room. The front exterior of this finished work of art is elaborately-sculptured white marble of the most chaste and finished design. It is three stories in height, the first story supported by four carved columns surmounted by sculptured urns, above which rises a cornice supported by massive carved brackets; on this cornice is the coat of arms of Pennsylvania in bold relief, with elegant vases of flowers at each end. The second story is adorned with four richly-fluted and carved columns, above which rises the third story, surmounted by a massive carved bracketed cornice of a very rich and elegant pattern. It is considered by many the most beautiful, as it is probably the most expensive, front in the city.

The interior, as now arranged, constitutes a most magnificent and artistic bookstore—one which is unrivaled in this country for beauty and style of finish, and which in the opinion of gentlemen of taste who have seen the finest bookstores in Europe, is not equaled anywhere in the world. The decorations alone cost over thirty thousand dollars.

The first floor is twenty-five feet wide, with a lofty ceiling rising to the height of fifty feet with a noble gallery running around three sides of the room at a height of twenty-five feet. The side walls are divided into twelve compartments by as many pillars, which support the same number of massive brackets elaborately carved and decorated, with twelve smaller brackets between. These uphold the gallery and art salesroom in the second story. The ceiling of the gallery is elaborately decorated in fresco in panels, while the walls of the book salesroom are also amply embellished with the human figure surrounded by floriated ornament. The ceiling



CHESTNUT ABOVE EIGHTH.

under the art gallery, as well as that of the main ceiling of the building, is one of the most exquisite works of art in fresco in this city. The exceeding care and finish with which the whole work is executed is only equaled by the exquisite taste displayed in the harmony of color and lovely blending of the various tints, picked in with gold. The first floor is 165 feet in depth, entirely tessellated with black and white marble. The retail department extends back 112 feet to the noble stairway to the gallery, and is fitted up in the most expensive style with solid walnut shelving relieved by chestnut mouldings and backgrounds.



MARKET ABOVE EIGHTH.

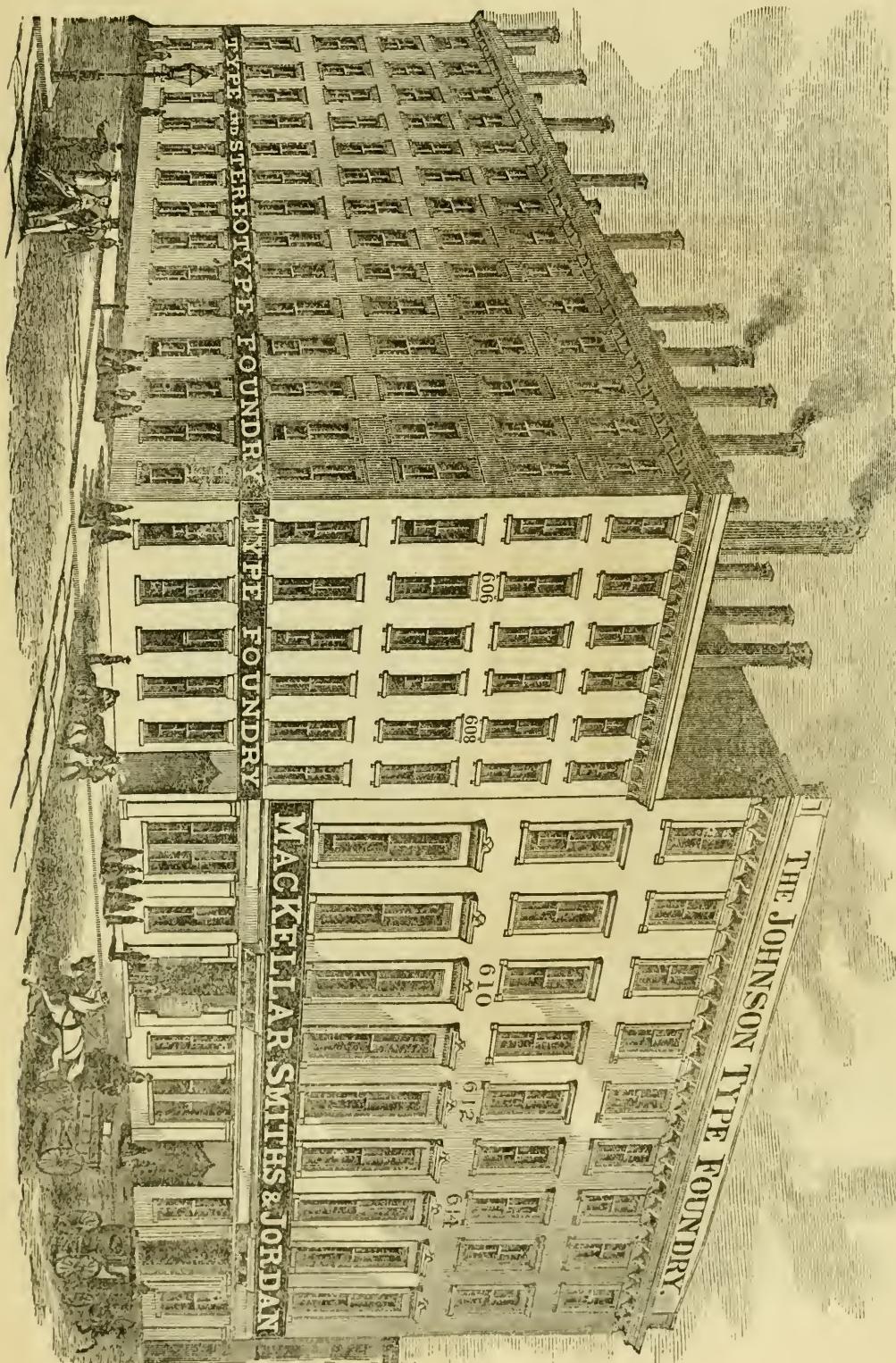
sive, including every variety, from the ponderous encyclopædias to exquisite editions of the many smaller works in this vast department, with numerous styles of the Bible and Book of Common Prayer. Their agricultural and scientific collections are comprehensive and valuable, making their list of publications remarkable in all departments of literature.

Close to the great thoroughfare, but sheltered in the quieter regions of Sansom street, and

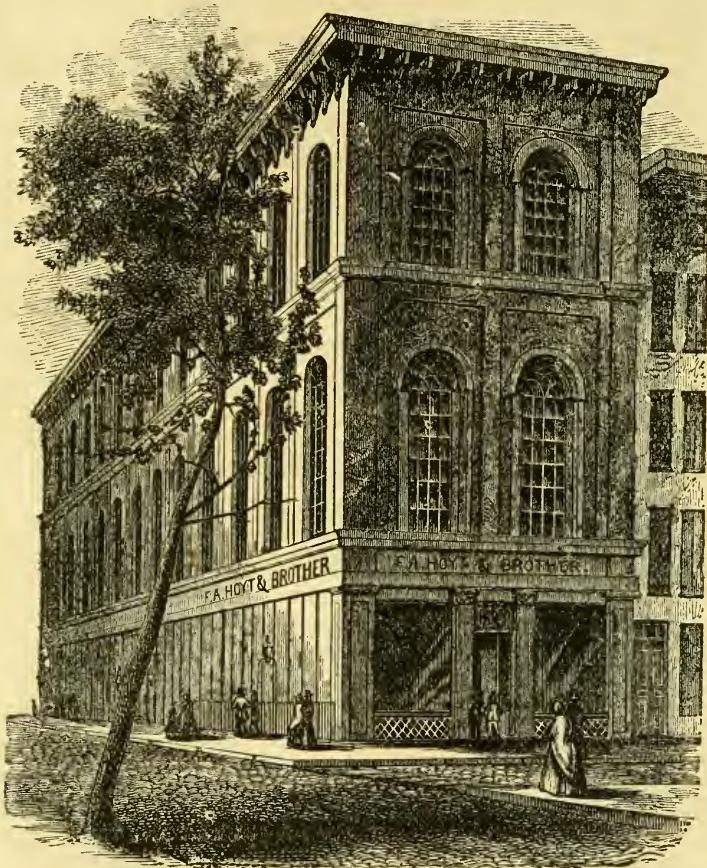
In addition to their publishing and wholesale and retail book departments, there is a beautiful gallery for the display of paintings, engravings, chromos, etc. From large skylights in the roof there is poured down a flood of light which is softened by the admirable gray tone of the walls and judiciously-arranged curtains. The gallery is reached by a fine broad stairway, with heavy balustrades and railings of solid walnut, with wide steps and easy rise, and lit by a softened light, through a southern window of superb stained glass, incased in a rich paneled frame, supported by airy columns of Scagliola marble. Two short flights of steps on either side lead to two sides of the ample galleries, ending in a spacious show-room, the walls of which, as well as of the galleries, are covered with a most attractive and tempting display of choice works of art.

The house of Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger unites in a most happy manner the culture and prudence of the older generation of publishers with the dash and vigor of the new. In their spacious and splendid rooms immense numbers of books, both foreign and American, are stored and their own publications are very extensive and varied, embracing the great poets, the standard histories, and a very large and attractive array of what is distinctively styled "juvenile literature."

Their religious publications are also exten-



yet in near proximity to the goodly company of printers and publishers, is the large building of the Johnson Type Foundry. This establishment, under its present name of MacKellar, Smiths & Jordan, is the lineal descendant of the famous firm of Binney & Rolandson, established in 1796; and it is the worthy representative in our day of the talent and industry that made the early firm famous as the first real improvers in typefounding since the art was formed by the dexterous fingers of Peter Schœffer. Through all the successive years since its foundation, sequent generations of remarkably skilled mechanicians have devoted themselves in this establishment to perfecting every mechanical means for producing type of constantly improving quality and appearance; and the wide-spread fame of Philadelphia for fine printing is owing



ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS, CHESTNUT AND TENTH.

in a great degree to the artistic perfection reached by this house, whose beautiful specimen books rank as works of art rather than as business addresses.

Intimately connected with the varied industries that combine to adorn the triumphs of modern typography is the art of chromo-lithography, most successfully practiced in this city for many years. Among the oldest houses attached to this specialty of modern art is that of Duval, (now Duval & Hunter), which, keeping abreast of all the recent improvements both in Europe and America, produce to-day, as they did formerly, pictures rivaling in excellence those of the most successful artists at home or abroad.

Chestnut street, at Ninth, is adorned with the magnificent Continental Hotel and its older confrere, the Girard. Consistent in her love and appreciation of all good things, Philadelphia likes a good dinner, and exhibits her fondness in the most tangible shape by establishing and supporting such houses as the spacious Girard, the superb Continental, with the quiet comfort of the La Pierre and the newer magnificence of the Colonnade.

Of the gay stream of promenaders that throng Chestnut street at this point, many, especially of the fresh young beauties of whom Philadelphia is so justly proud, are bending their steps to Tenth street, where the delightful reading-rooms of the Mercantile Library woo the public into its pleasant scene of restful quiet. Thoroughly republican is this institution, with its books open to every comer without let or hindrance, and a public blessing will it prove to the community to which it displays its stores with such bountiful grace.

Proudly may the city boast of the variety of similar foundations—the Philadelphia Library with its choice stores freely exhibited to the public, under the guidance of an erudite and skilled librarian, who fills his hereditary office with a rare grace and capacity that makes his own trained intellect a catalogue *raisonnée* to the thousands of volumes under his charge. The Apprentices' Library is also free, and especially adapted to the service of the young of both sexes. The Atheneum, the Historical Society, the Franklin Institute, the Academy of Fine Arts, the Horticultural Society and several of the colleges and hospitals possess libraries remarkably full and excellent in their special departments, and that of the Academy of Natural Science abounds in the rarest treasures of scientific research, and especially in the magnificently illustrated works, where the savan and the artist rival each other in displaying the mysteries and wonders of the universe.

On Chestnut above Tenth is the ground held for many years by the Academy of Fine Arts, now so sadly missed. This institution, like many others in Philadelphia, is at the present moment in a transitional stage, suffering under a temporary eclipse but preparing for renewed glory in the future.

Philadelphia as the intellectual metropolis of the nation early fostered the fine arts; even its Quakers were not exempt from their influence, and West, the first artist of note, was found in the membership of their quiet fraternity. Among the many artists of whom the city can boast, the venerable Sully still links the present to the past—a pupil of Benjamin West, it is but a few years since he placed upon canvas the last of that long pageant of lovely faces of which he has found so many among the women of Philadelphia.

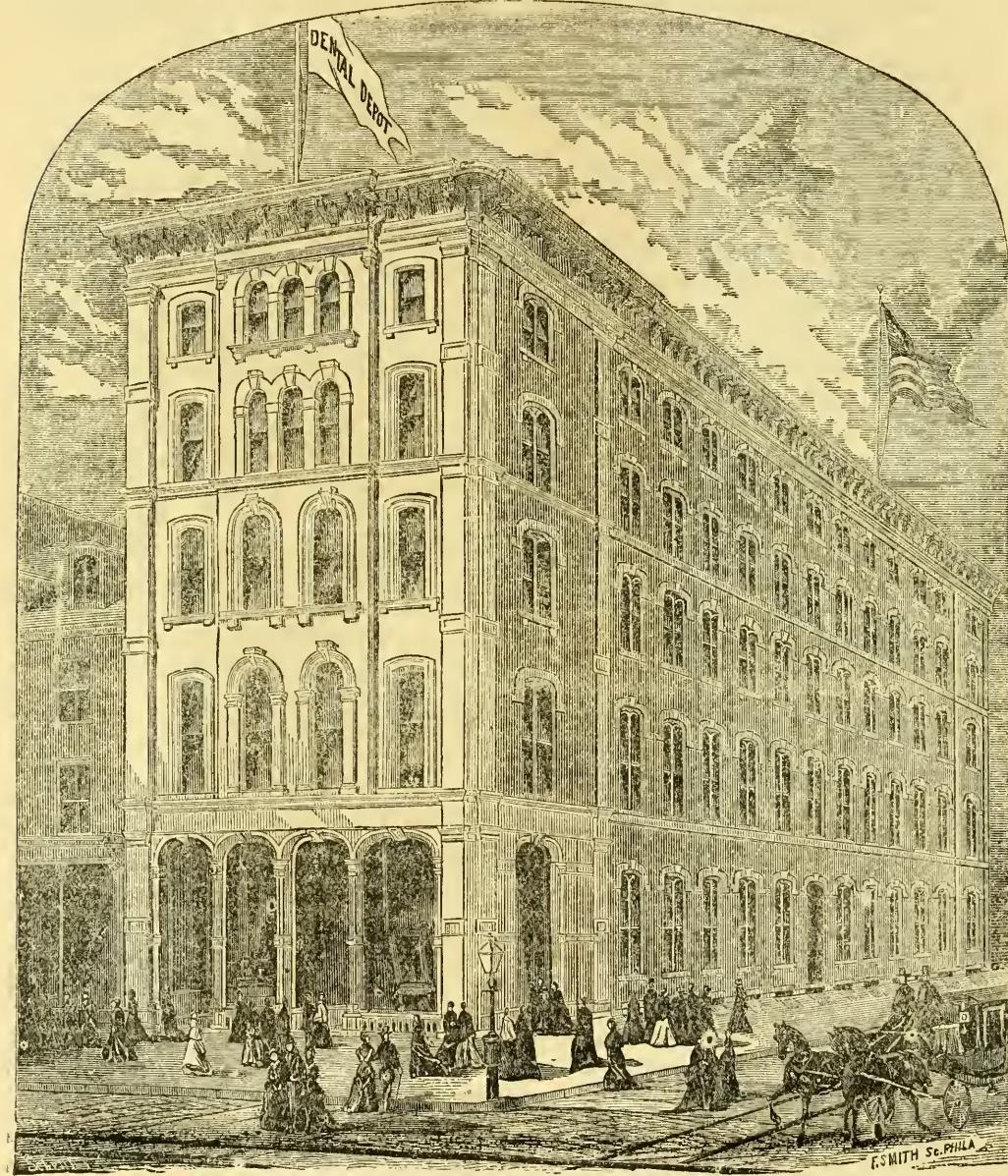
The artists of the city have been as varied in their style as excellent in their execution, and many young men are now giving promise of a future even greater than the past. Of those whose talents have already achieved success and wide-spread fame we have Hamilton, whose genius bids the ocean waves roll upon his canvas with all the poetry, and power and grandeur of nature; and Rothermel, a Pennsylvanian artist paints the great battle-field of Pennsylvanian history, creating an era in art by boldly producing the very scene itself. Freeing himself from the conventional rules which group a general surrounded by his aides as chief or only object of the picture, he has grasped with firm hand the stern reality of the scene and presented the veritable conflict of human passion, and for the honor of his native state chooses that very moment when upon her soil rebellion was crushed and patriotism triumphant.

Among the handsome retail establishments that take possession of this portion of Chestnut street the fine and extensive building of Mrs. Binder's emporium of fashion challenges admiration, and well illustrates one of the new departments of industry recently opened to women.

The magnificent edifice of Mr. S. S. White proves an astonishingly rapid success in a comparatively new industrial department—the supply of materials used in dentistry. The city has

long held undisputed supremacy in dental surgery, both in scientific knowledge and mechanical dexterity; and the reputation has made it the seat of Dental Colleges which attract students from all parts of the world—the graduates of the highest Medical Universities of Europe coming to the United States, and chiefly to Philadelphia, to finish their dental education.

That the new science has already reached a wonderful development, is manifest by the fact that one of the finest buildings of its kind in the world, is devoted to the manufacture and sale of materials expressly adapted to its needs; and Philadelphia has the honor of leading the world not only in the science of dentistry, but in the manufactures to supply its demands.



WHITE'S DENTAL DEPOT, S. E. CORNER CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH.

The classic proportions of the United States Mint next attract the eye, while the delicate manipulations and exquisite machinery required in coining, make the interior a gallery of art. The coins of all countries and all ages collected here are also well worth an attentive examination.

Contrasting with the severe exterior of the Mint is its opposite neighbor the Artists' Fund, luxuriant in color and adornment. In this building a number of artists have fixed their studios, and it contains a fine gallery for public exhibitions.

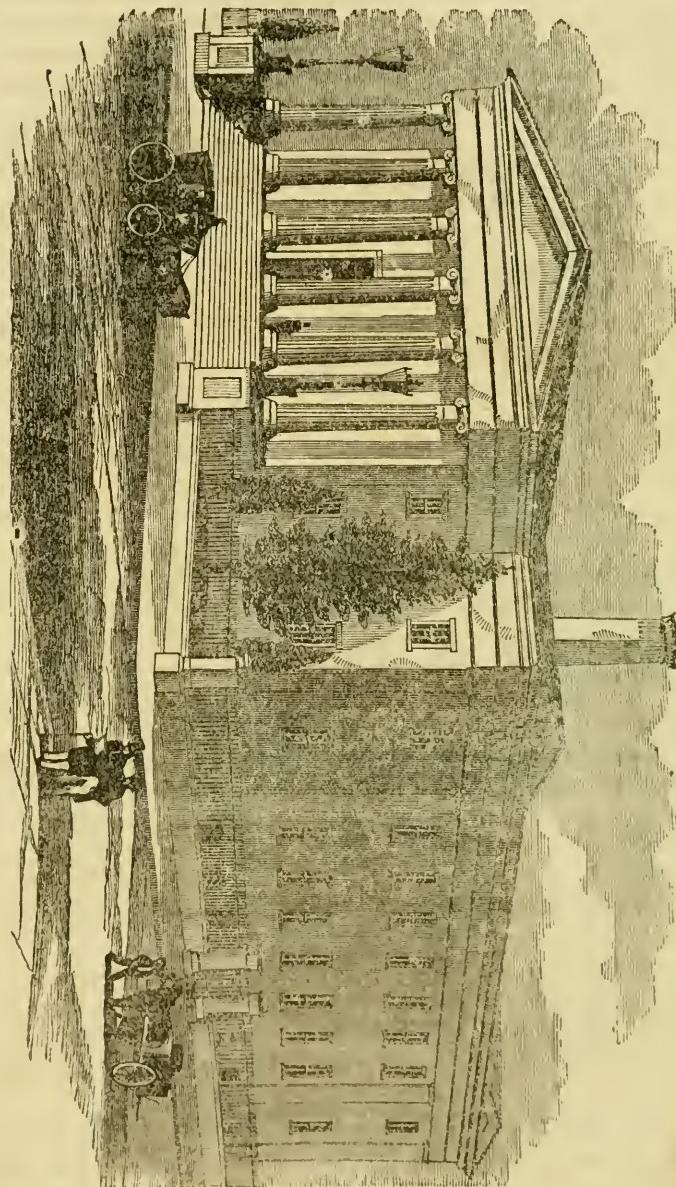
We have now reached Broad street, entitled by its position to the equally un-cophonietitle of Fourteenth street. Beyond this barrier a few new and handsome stores have been recently erected upon the principal streets—but the whole space between this fine avenue and the Schuylkill is generally covered with handsome private residences, and the fine modern church edifices.

Rittenhouse Square, one of the four corner parks of the original city, is the site of such special magnificence that it is invidious to select for mention either white marble mansion or brown stone palace; but perhaps most imposing is the splendid residence of Joseph Harrison, with its broad entrance and spacious garden, leading directly back to that bijou block upon Locust street with the beautiful

Church of St. Mark's set in such a fine frame work of handsome dwellings.

But we must return to Broad Street as the most direct route for examining the various beauties and peculiarities of the city. This splendid thoroughfare is not only attractive as con-

UNITED STATES MINT, CHESTNUT NEAR BROAD.



tuning the handsomest dwellings and public buildings in the city, but also as being the favorite drive leading to the trotting ground of Point Breeze in the south, and to the magnificent Fairmount Park in the north.

Turning southward from Chestnut upon Broad Street we first pass the handsome façade of the La Pierre House, and reach the plain building in which the vast stores of the Academy of the Natural Sciences are heaped to overflowing, awaiting a fuller display more fitting to its splendid collections, in an ampler space—for this institution, like many others in Philadelphia, is preparing to shuffle off its time-worn clothing in order to assume new and grander garments. The Academy is remarkably rich in every department. Dr. Morton's collection of crania is the finest and largest in the world, and unrivaled supremacy is also due to the department of birds and the collection of plants. Every division of natural history is fully represented, and the library is magnificent.

The Club house of the Union League, is both elegant and peculiar in its ornate style of architecture. And the many apartments within, fully answer all the expectations aroused by the richness of the exterior.

The next object of interest is the Academy of Music. It is the largest public hall in the city, and is not only remarkable for its elegance but for its substantial architecture, and its admirable arrangement of vestibules, galleries and stairways assuring perfect ventilation, comfort and that important consideration—safe exit in case of alarm or danger. Although expressly intended for musical display, this beautiful building is frequently used for banquets, festivals, orations and for theatrical performances.

Among the theatres of the city, the "Arch" still worthily supports the fame it has inherited from generations of celebrated histrionic artists, and the "Walnut" also offers a fitting field for the triumphs "of sons whose sires have conquered there." The Chestnut, removed from its old, historic locality has adopted the more modern line of the spectacular and sensational drama. The Musical Fund Hall, a large and spacious building was for years the favorite resort, and will long be remembered as the scene of the great success of the admirable efforts of the "Germania" to popularize good music by presenting the public with cheap, day-light rehearsals of the works of the highest masters of their art. The pretty and modern Concert Hall succeeded to much of its popularity, until the ampler proportions of the Academy of Music triumphed over both. The Assembly Buildings also contain a hall of most respectable reputation, and many new ones have been built recently both in the northern and southern parts of the city, while the various Opera-houses of the minstrels have met a remarkable success, and the new Museum at Ninth and Arch bids fair to become a permanent institution.

Not far below the Academy of Music is the new and handsome Horticultural Hall, the headquarters of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, which is the oldest society of the kind in the United States. The large and valuable library, the most extensive in the country, has been the means of disseminating a vast amount of knowledge, not only upon its special topics, but upon kindred subjects of natural science. The hall is stately and commodious, and is used for various public entertainments, as well as for the beautiful periodical exhibitions of the society.

The Beth-Eden Baptist Church, a fine specimen of architecture, also adorns this portion of Broad street. At the corner of Pine is the spacious and old-fashioned edifice of the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb. The Baltimore Railroad Depot has a handsome and extensive front, and below it the broad boulevard with its avenues of trees opens the beautiful drive to the pretty race course of Point Breeze and the elegant building of the Gas Works. This charming drive leads also into the pretty rural roads upon the "Neck," long ago the favorite resort of city

sportsman, with the quaint, old-fashioned houses of entertainment now neglected for the newer and handsomer resorts on the northern confines—the “Neck” with its Holland-like water-courses being now best known as one of the sources of supply from which Philadelphia gathers its freshest delights in the way of strawberries and green peas.

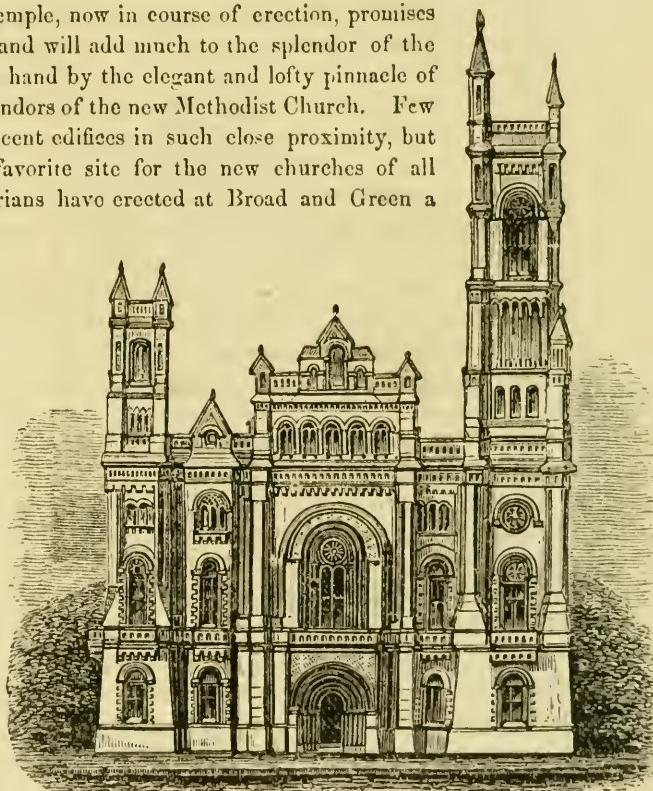
Returning to our point of departure at Broad and Chestnut, and proceeding thence northwardly we soon reach Penn Square, the grounds devoted by the wise founder of the city to public purposes. Afterward it was used for the city waterworks, and it is the proposed site of the new Court-House and other municipal buildings so much required by the rapid increase of this metropolis.

The magnificent Masonic Temple, now in course of erection, promises to be an architectural triumph and will add much to the splendor of the street, which is adorned near at hand by the elegant and lofty pinnacle of the Baptist Church and the splendors of the new Methodist Church. Few cities can boast of such magnificent edifices in such close proximity, but Broad street seems to be the favorite site for the new churches of all denominations. The Presbyterians have erected at Broad and Green a remarkably handsome building in the Norman style of architecture with a beautiful window of stained glass, and the same denomination has a newer and even finer edifice at Oxford street. The Episcopalians have a new and splendid edifice at Broad and Jefferson, while the Jewish Synagogue, styled *Rodef Sholem*, at Mt. Vernon street, in the magnificant Saracenic style, is one of the most remarkable buildings of the city. The Methodists, whose new edifice on Arch street is so much admired, have many churches throughout the city, one of the handsomest of

which is at Twentieth and Spring Garden. This latter street, has recently become a favorite site for fine residences, and it has been further adorned by the graceful and peculiar church of the Baptists at Eighteenth, and the handsome and singular edifice of the Lutherans near Thirteenth.

Among the most remarkable churches of the city belonging to the Episcopalians, might be mentioned the “Gloria Dei,” Christ Church and St. Peter’s, in the older part of the city, and famous for their historic recollections; St. Mark’s with its charming proportions and delicate grace; St. Clement’s with its attractive singularity; the impressive architecture of the Holy Trinity and the more recent, St. James’.

The Catholics have also ancient historic churches in the venerable edifices of St. Joseph’s and St. Mary’s, and a most spacious building in St. Peter’s, while the Church of the Assumption is

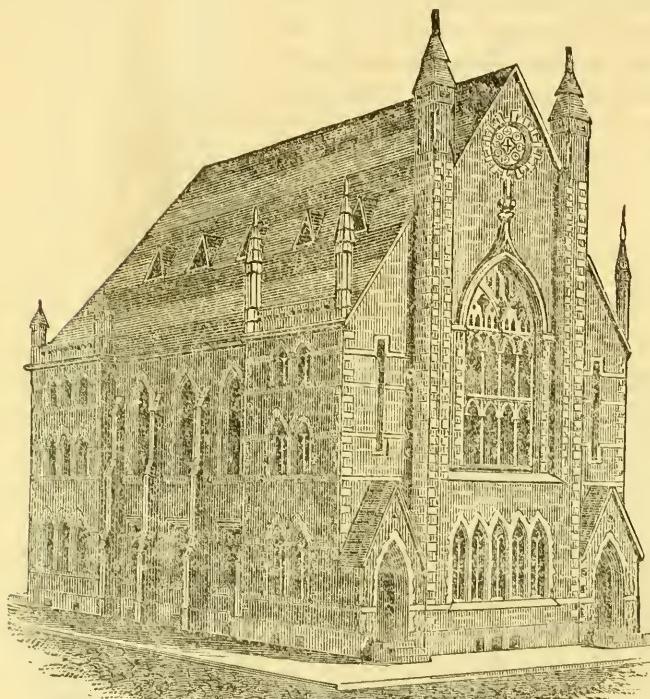


NEW MASONIC TEMPLE, BROAD AND FILBERT.

remarkably handsome. The Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul is, however, one of the crowning adornments of the city—magnificent without and gorgeous within, it is the finest church in the United States, and finds a beautiful setting in the lovely verdure of Logan Square.

The Presbyterians have, beside their recent architectural triumphs upon Broad Street, remarkably handsome buildings in the edifices styled the "West Spruce" and the "West Arch." The "Alexander" Church is very elegant, and the Calvary remarkably rich in its style of external finish.

The German Reformed Church at Green and Sixteenth should also be mentioned as remarkably handsome, and the new Congregational edifice near it, promises to rival the many splendid buildings that are fast transforming the locality of the old Bush Hill into a city of churches.



CHAPEL OF CALVARY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
*Locust above Fifteenth.*

Of north Broad street, what can be said but that it is an avenue upon which every house is a palace! The beauty and wealth of this splendid thoroughfare seems to cumulate near and above Girard avenue, where the rich brown-stone and the gleaming marble rival each other in one continuous range of magnificence, with lovely gardens to give to each the one last touch of softening grace, and that sense of extreme luxury where the priceless borders of a popular street are devoted to such graceful and costly decorations.

Much too rapid has been our survey, doing but scanty justice to the theme, and even passing over many points of interest, beauty and splendor; but our chosen route has in some respects been the best that could within compact limits display

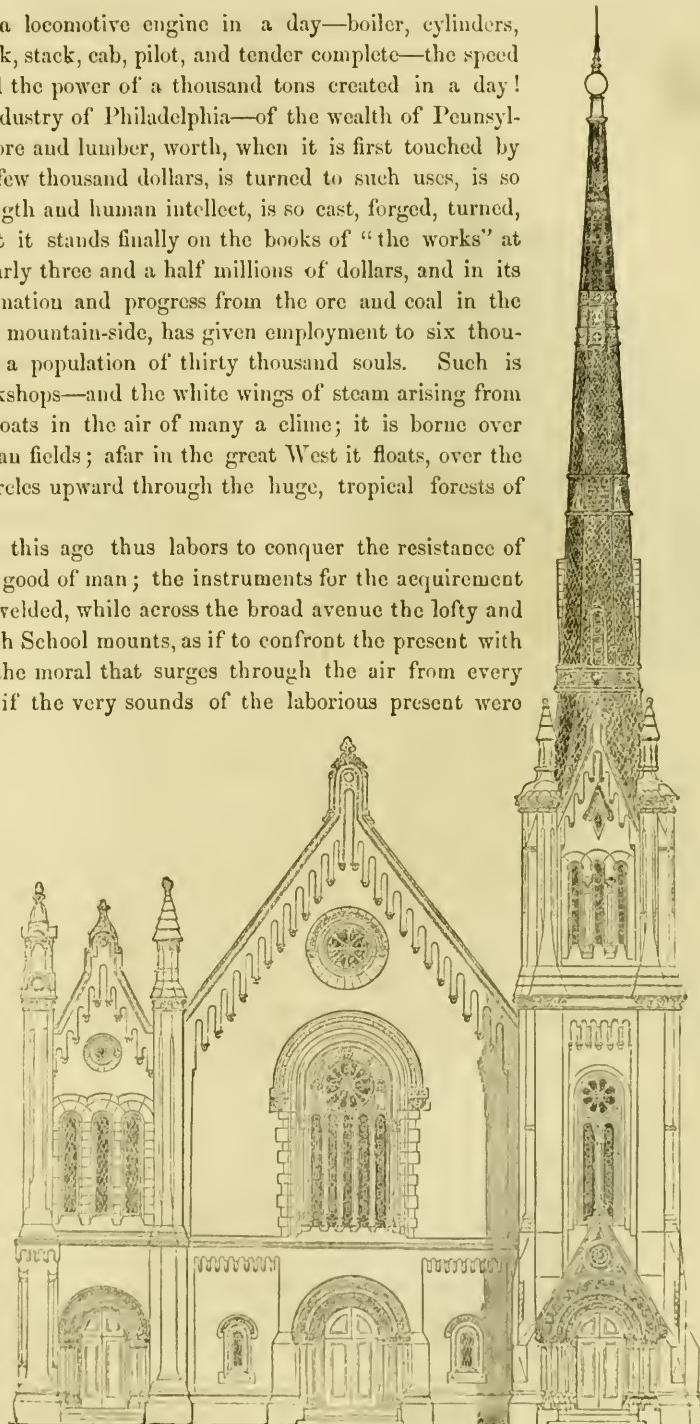
many of the peculiarities of the

city. North Broad street is a synonym to the Philadelphian for wealth and luxury; upon it are some of our handsomest private residences, as well as our public, religious and educational buildings and institutions, but along its course is not only displayed the fortunes of Philadelphia, but how those fortunes are made. Just where the street best exhibits its width at its junction with the broad avenue of Spring Garden, where handsome buildings surround a beautiful spot of greenery, there is an area of 240,000 square feet upon which the clatter and rattle of eighteen hundred busy men, of massive forge-hammers, steam-riveting machines, roaring fires, the whir and hum of hundreds of machines and of tools innumerable, blended in the harmony of productive labor, give forth strains of industrial music, the like of which, in variety and volume, is not elsewhere found upon this continent—for here stand the Baldwin Locomotive Works. Upon this spot, upon the margin of this beautiful boulevard in this populous haunt of laborious artisans, eight-

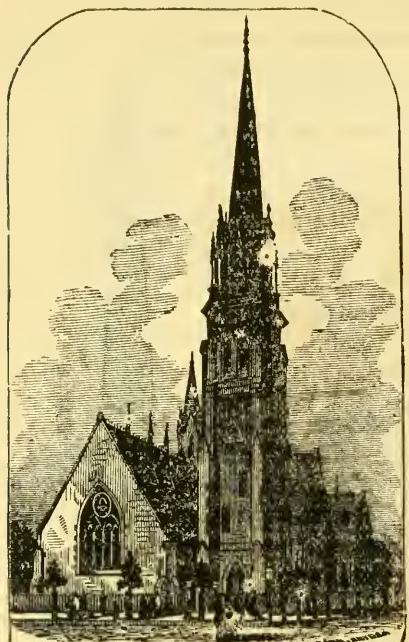
een hundred men make a locomotive engine in a day—boiler, cylinders, frame, driving-wheels, truck, stack, cab, pilot, and tender complete—the speed of forty miles an hour and the power of a thousand tons created in a day! Here is a type of the industry of Philadelphia—of the wealth of Pennsylvania—for here coal and ore and lumber, worth, when it is first touched by the hand of man, but a few thousand dollars, is turned to such uses, is so fashioned by human strength and human intellect, is so cast, forged, turned, finished and polished that it stands finally on the books of “the works” at an aggregate value of nearly three and a half millions of dollars, and in its various stages of transformation and progress from the ore and coal in the earth, or the forest on the mountain-side, has given employment to six thousand men and supported a population of thirty thousand souls. Such is one of Philadelphia’s workshops—and the white wings of steam arising from the Baldwin locomotive floats in the air of many a clime; it is borne over German cities, and Canadian fields; afar in the great West it floats, over the treeless prairie, and it circles upward through the huge, tropical forests of Peru and Brazil.

Intelligent industry in this age thus labors to conquer the resistance of the material world for the good of man; the instruments for the aequirement of future wealth are here welded, while across the broad avenue the lofty and spacious edifice of the High School mounts, as if to confront the present with the future, and to point the moral that surges through the air from every blow of the hammer; as if the very sounds of the laborious present were caught and echoed back by the future generation that shall carry on the work thus prepared for its hands.

Broad street epitomizes the life of the city in its fast horses and its fashion, in its learning and its labor; and as if to complete the circuit, the beautiful gateway of Monument Cemetery opens from the very sidewalk into the city of the dead. Many and various are our cemeteries—from the quiet grave-yard of the Friends with the modest stone limited by special order, to old Laurel Hill, crowded with graceful urn and towering shaft. Woodlands possesses a



OXFORD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BROAD AND OXFORD.



FIFTH-BAPTIST CHURCH,  
Eighteenth and Spring Garden.

stands upon an elevation, which makes it visible for a considerable distance, and it is situated in grounds forty-one acres in extent.

Another extraordinary and valuable educational institution is "The Wagner Free Institute of Science." This remarkable beneficence is the work of the one man whose name it bears and who, trained in his youth by Stephen Girard, has more wisely devoted his wealth under his own administration, and during his own lifetime to his grand educational project. During extensive and long continued travels in Europe, Asia, Africa and America, Professor Wagner had made immense collections of minerals, shells, plants and organic remains. Having classified and arranged these specimens in a building erected for that purpose on his own premises, he threw them open to the public and delivered, by invitation, for several years, courses of lectures in the various departments of natural history.

The large audiences attracted by these lectures, indicated the success that might be expected to attend an institution permanently organized on a broader basis. The collections already mentioned and a scientific library of more than eleven thousand volumes already accumulated by Professor Wagner were sufficient to constitute an endowment for a university of the highest class, and in company with other scientific men, Professor Wagner completed the plan of a popular institution, on an original basis, and it was incorporated by the State Legislature in 1854. The City of Philadelphia recognizing the importance of the movement gracefully placed the public rooms of the Spring Garden Hall at his disposal, and the Institute remained there for four years, twelve lectures every week being delivered on scientific subjects during the term, which lasted from the 1st of October to the middle of June. To render his work absolutely complete, Professor Wagner built a college edifice, and endowing it with his collections and instruments and various lots and houses, established his College to be a free Institute of Science.

quiet grace that wins the heart to its still coverts, and the lovely stream of Mount Moriah has a special charm; while many another beautiful nook or lovely hillside has been found in our beautiful suburbs as resting-places for the city dead. These lovely spots, chosen with judgment and adorned with taste, are another honor to our city; for many of them belong to those beneficiary and benevolent societies formed by laborers and artisans, who thus assure themselves support in illness and suitable interment when their day's work at last is done.

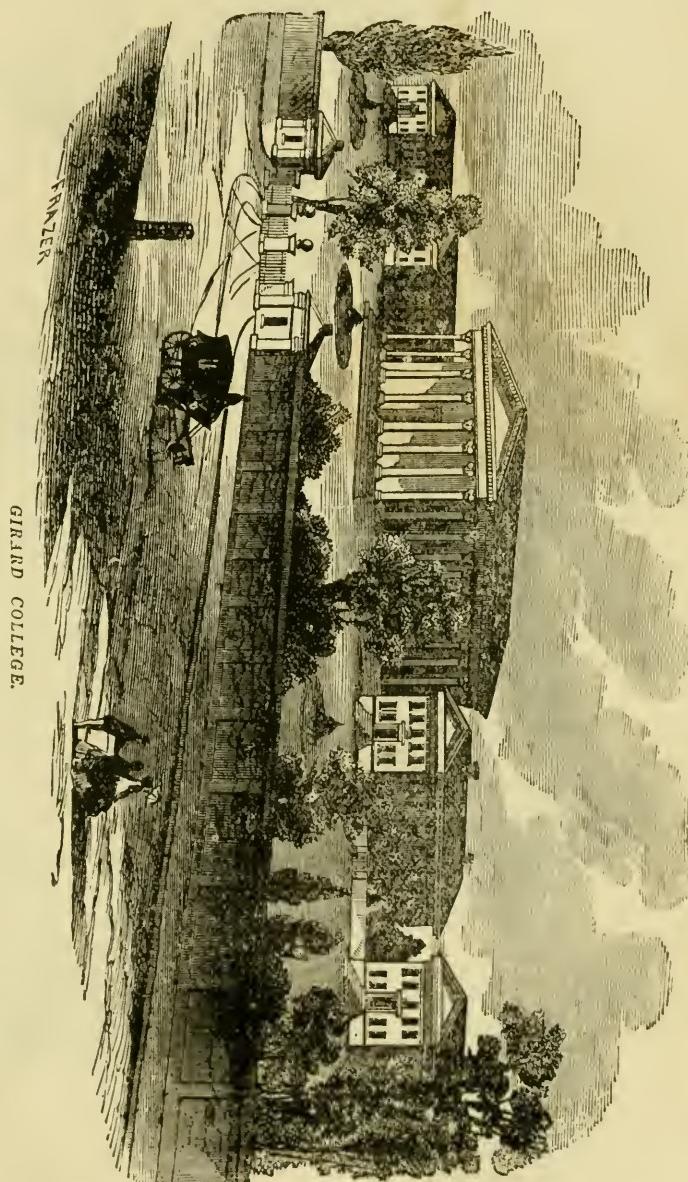
One of the most imposing edifices in the northern part of the city is Girard College. This magnificent institution was founded by Stephen Girard, who, having won enormous wealth in Philadelphia, most nobly returned her good gifts by leaving numerous bequests intended for the public good. The College is designed for the support and gratuitous instruction of destitute orphan boys, and for its erection and maintenance Girard devised certain funds, creating the City of Philadelphia trustee. The edifice is remarkably elegant, the design being that of a Corinthian temple. The institution was placed in complete working order at an outlay of about two million dollars. The College

forever. For seven months of the year, six free scientific lectures are delivered every week, Professor Wagner assuming the chair of geology and paleontology, assisted by a corps of five other professors, who lecture upon chemistry, anatomy, physiology, botany, natural philosophy and elocution.

The oldest literary college of Philadelphia is the University of Pennsylvania. It was first established as a simple academy, about the year 1744, and was subsequently extended into a college; it embraces a law school, a regular collegiate department and a scientific course; the famous medical school belonging to this institution is the oldest medical college in the United States, and will be described more fully when our rambling route carries us among the noble fraternity of its compeers, which have been so long and still continue to be one of the crowning glories of our city.

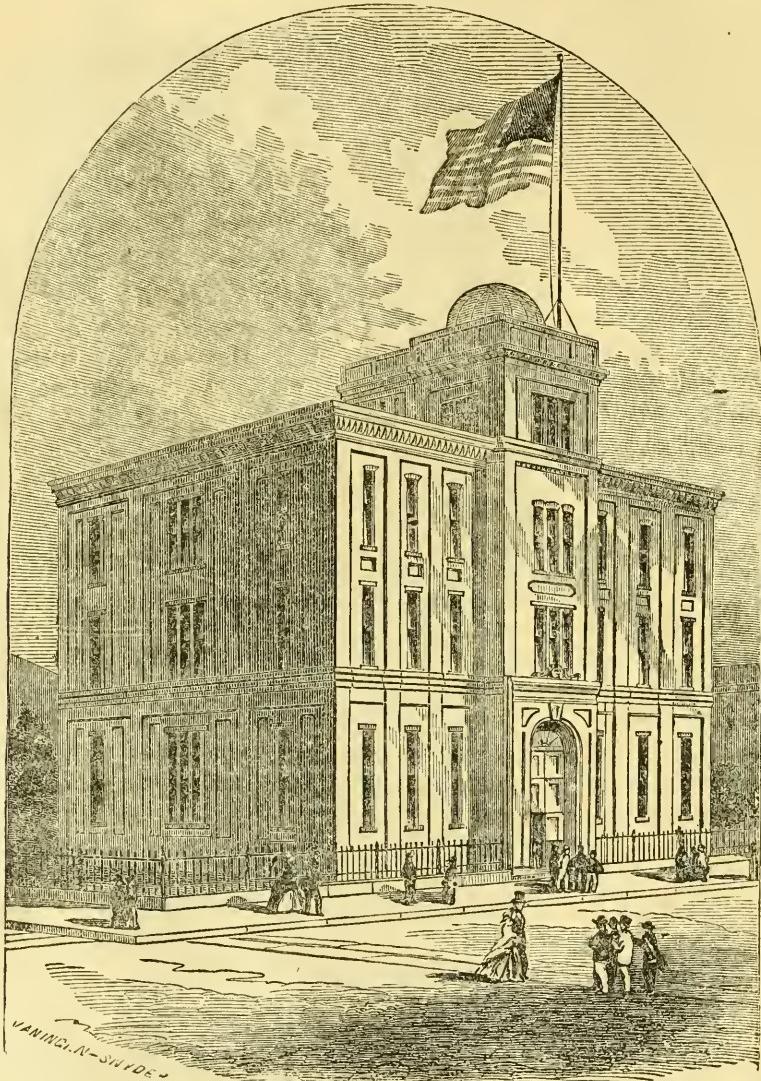
The Franklin Institute, also, has a scientific course, but does not confer degrees; it was incorporated in 1824 for the promotion and encouragement of manufactures and the mechanic arts, and the annual exhibitions under its direction were for many years one of the great "sights" of the city, attracting immense throngs of interested spectators to examine all the new inventions and improvements in modern manufactures.

The Polytechnic College has erected a very handsome and spacious edifice upon Penn Square. It is a private institution, organized on the plan of the Industrial Colleges of France and Germany, and has achieved a brilliant and well-merited success.



The society of Friends maintain numerous schools of all grades, which in the higher departments devote much attention to mathematical and scientific studies. The new and handsome college at Swarthmore is claimed by them as belonging to Philadelphia.

The Board of Education of the Presbyterian Church occupies a very stately and handsome building opposite the Mint, and the Baptists have a similar institution upon Arch street. The



CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, BROAD AND GREEN.

Hebrew Education Society also claims preëminence for its Hebrew School, in which the language is taught according to both the Portuguese and German methods.

The Pennsylvania Institution for the instruction of the Blind is a noble charity, where the pupils receive an excellent scholastic training, and are instructed in remunerative trades. The

musical department is always remarkable for its excellence, and a trifling fee is required for admission to the weekly concerts of vocal and instrumental music—the fund derived from this source being appropriated to furnish outfits for graduates on leaving the Institution. A Home of Industry completes this admirable establishment, supplying a retreat in which scholars who are homeless can find a safe abode and where their earnings are secured to them.

The Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, already mentioned, has been largely endowed by the Pennsylvania Legislature, and the States of Maryland, New Jersey and Delaware, have made provision for the education in this Institution of the native deaf-mutes of their respective States.

The Philadelphia Training School for Feeble-minded Children is one of the many noble Institutions that mark the humanitarian efforts of the city; fine buildings with ample grounds have been erected for this establishment in the healthful and elevated locality of Media.

The Public Schools of the city are excellently arranged, and so distributed as to give ready access to the entire population. The text-books are furnished gratuitously, and the pupils subjected to no expense, even in the graduation at the High Schools. The High School for boys, sustained by the city as the crowning feature of its free-school system, has a thorough course of collegiate training, and confers the honor of degrees. The similar academy for girls is intended as a normal or teachers' school, and is very complete in all its departments.

Although the public schools are so excellent and so ample, private schools abound, from the newly-established kinder-gartens for infancy, to the mercantile colleges and "language" schools for boys, and the many "finishing" schools for young ladies; the latter having a wide reputation, which attracts many pupils from the South and West.

The art schools are also numerous. The Academy of Fine Arts has been very serviceable to the public for many years in this respect. Its classes have been open to both sexes, and have been very useful, especially the evening lessons and courses, which have afforded means of instruction to many who could only devote their leisure hours to the study of art.

The School of Design, entirely devoted to the education of women, is a commodious and well-arranged building, where a thorough study of the preliminary branches is most ably and indefatigably conducted by Mr. Braidwood and several earnest female collaborators, with the wise intention of grounding the pupils in the principles of art, and accustoming them to severe training in all the manual requirements of the profession, so that on their entrance into the higher departments they can be confident of assured success. The school of Professor Vander Wielen includes pupils of both sexes, and is interesting to the unlearned observer as exhibiting how the portrait-painter and historic artist are educated in the preliminary stages of their art.

The city also contains a number of strictly theological schools. Among these may be mentioned the Seminary of the Reformed Presbyterian Church; the Philadelphia Divinity School; the Academy of the Episcopalian Church; St. Mark's Episcopal Academy, and the Catholic institutions of St. Joseph's College, and the very handsome edifice of St. Charles Borromeo.

Last to be mentioned, but foremost in fame, are the medical schools of Philadelphia. These renowned institutions had their origin in a course of lectures delivered in the year 1762 by Dr. Shippen—his subjects Anatomy and Obstetrics. In 1785 he was joined by Dr. Morgan, on the Institutes and Practice of Medicine. In 1768 Dr. Kuhn added Botany, the next year Dr. Rush added Chemistry, and Dr. Bond Clinical Medicine. The faculty thus gradually constituted formed the first medical school formally organized in America. Within fifty years after its foundation this school and its offshoots held the first rank in eminence, and their successors have not only maintained preëminence in the United States, but have generally been accorded a fair equality with the highest medical schools of Europe.

The names of the great builders of this fame need only to be rehearsed—their respective merits are well understood and universally known. They are Rush, Physick, Barton, Jackson, Chapman, James, Wistar, Dewees, Dorsey, McClellan, Gibson, Dunglison, Horner, Eberle, Revere, Patterson, Smith, Meigs, and others. John D. Godman and Samuel George Morton must be added to the roll of fame, with the distinctive claim that, besides medicine proper, the former was distinguished as a naturalist, and the latter won for himself the highest rank among the ethnologists of world-wide reputation.

It would be invidious to select from the active practitioners and teachers who constitute the faculty of the present day, such names as might best illustrate the profession of this city. It is enough to say that they still maintain for Philadelphia the high rank of "the American Metropolis of Medical Education."

In 1824, the Jefferson Medical College was established, and at a later period, the Pennsylvania College. These together, regularly attract about one thousand pupils, and turn out nearly four hundred graduates every year. This large proportion of graduates, being the result of the wide-spread reputation of Philadelphia Diplomas, which brings the students of distant colleges to this city to finish the studies commenced elsewhere. Homœopathy, also has an established college in successful operation, its professors being the leading men of the nation in that school of medicine. A regular Allopathic College for women is now firmly established and recognized as one of the schools of the city—it is liberally endowed and attracts students from all parts of the country. There are several other colleges, including a College of Pharmacy, and two devoted especially to Dentistry.

The Hospitals of the city became famous, at an early day, for their excellent management and liberal endowments. Of these, the most ancient is the "Pennsylvania Hospital," which occupies an entire square near the centre of the old part of the city, and is surrounded by grand old trees that wave their "leafy tide of greenery," as if to send their calming freshness through the abodes of pain within.

The Hospital for the Insane, connected with this institution, has been established in an elegant edifice in West Philadelphia. Here ample space, fine trees and lovely flowers, with pleasant occupation, are made to mingle as the instruments of cure and all genial and gentle influences of nature and of science are used to minister to recovery.

The Episcopal Hospital ranks next to Girard College, as the handsomest range of buildings in the city. It is a rich and splendid specimen of the Norman Gothic style of architecture, and has accommodations for two hundred patients, who are admitted without reference to their nationality, creed or color.

St. Joseph's Hospital, under the charge of the "Sisters of Charity," also admits all persons without distinction of race or religion. "Christ Church Hospital," near the limits of the Park, is one of the handsomest edifices in Philadelphia, and has been magnificently endowed by private liberality. Of the numerous other hospitals, two are intended exclusively for young children and for suffering women. Of these, the Preston Retreat, for indigent married women, is a most excellently managed establishment.

The productive industry of Philadelphia is exhibited in such a multiplicity of directions, that it would be a herculean task even to enumerate the specialties, and it is far beyond both our powers and the limits of these pages to even present a mere list; yet there are some to which the attention of the visitor should be attracted. The handsome and impressive Horticultural Hall is but the ultimate expression of the admirable farming that has made the Philadelphia market so remarkable for the excellent quality of the supplies. Particular attention has been paid for many years to the culture of fruit, and many new and fine varieties, especially of pears, have originated

in the vicinity; to the small fruits also much attention has been paid. Garden seeds have furnished a remunerative branch of business; clover and other field seeds are sent in large quantities to the Southern and Western States, to New England and to Great Britain and the British Provinces. Many famous florists have been long established in the city, and their rooms for exhibition and sale are a charming feature of our streets, while their gardens and plantations beautify the suburbs with fields of flowers. A large number of the wealthier citizens have also paid much attention to the culture of rare plants, and some have made themselves public benefactors by so disposing their greenhouses, that the floral treasures are visible from the public streets. The handsome greenhouse of Mr. Baldwin, is perhaps the best known of these choice spots where the public is so gracefully invited to partake of the benefits of private luxury, for the tiers of lovely plants seem ready to burst through their glassy enclosure, and bloom upon the very sidewalk of the thronged thoroughfare of Chestnut street.

Philadelphia ranks next to Lynn in the extent of the manufacture of boots and shoes, and claims excellence in quality, on account of the superiority of the leather made in the city, and also on account of the fine workmanship, much of the labor being performed by German and French first-class journeymen.

The Brass work of various descriptions is also excellent—such as the castings used for locomotives, engines, cars, ships and machinery generally, and the city is especially famous for lamps and chandeliers.

In beer, ale and porter, Philadelphia claims great superiority in quality.

Oddly alliterative the city is preëminent for boots, brass, beer and bricks;—the bricks and terra-cotta ware being remarkably excellent and furnishing a large field of industry.

Carriages are an important branch, especially the more elegant kinds, combining strength with lightness, and the city is perhaps more universally known for its superiority in this specialty than in any other species of manufacture, for the luxury, lightness and perfection of finish has attracted much attention from travelers, and brought in considerable custom from foreign countries.

As one of the material results of the preëminence of the city in medical science, its pharmacists are especially learned and skillful, and the manufacturing chemists have won a widely extended reputation. All supplies necessary to the physician and apothecary also tend to centre in the metropolis of medical science, and various manufactures have thus been fostered, from the delicate scientific labors of the surgical and optical instrument makers through all the various grades of drugs and chemicals, and as another result from the same cause, the invention and manufacture of patent medicines has been extensive and remarkably successful.

The first cotton mills were established at Holmesburg and Manayunk, and the first woolen mill at Conshohocken, and these localities are still famous in these special lines. Great success has been attained in the manufacture of heavy checks, ginghams, ticking, muslin, and in the printing and coloring of cotton goods. A superior "finish" has been reached in textile fabrics like that attained in the manufactures of colored papers of every grade as well as in the more literary avocation of the printer—all these industries requiring the combination of manual dexterity and artistic taste.

The carriage-makers have in turn fostered a home supply of trimmings, and this business has assisted and introduced the cognate semi-artistic manufacture of "regalia," for which there was for many years a great demand by the Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, and many other societies.

But it is indeed a hopeless task to direct the stranger through the bewildering maze of manufactures. Perhaps no other metropolis in the world can equal Philadelphia for the varieties of its products. It is alike famous for its architecture and apple-parers, for axes and

artificial limbs. It boasts of bandages and bricks, books and boilers, beer and barometers. It is celebrated for carriages and confectionery, for cables and cradles, cutlery and coffins. It delights in its doctors, dentists and distillers. Famous are its foundries, furniture and fertilizers; hats and hardware, hydrants and hosiery; glass and glue; iron and ice-cream; jewelry and jack-screws; marble and medicine; leather, locomotives, lamps and lawyers; nails, and notions; organs and ordnance; porcelain, pianos, pictures, poudrette, paper and pills; railways and roofing; ships, sheets, soap, safes, spokes and spectacles; tables, teeth and type; upholstery and umbrellas; violins and ventilators; wigs, wagons, wool and wirework; yarn and yachts.

Such alliteration may be trite, but it is true, and such a list is but the alphabet of the manufacturers of our metropolis of industry.

The beautiful private gardens and the grounds of the professional florists have been mentioned as a proof of the popular taste for the beauties of nature, but these are only another expression of the sentiment which has provided the city with an unusual number of parks. More squares within her limits proper are given up to public uses, and these are more memorable for their historic associations, than in any other city in the United States.

Owing to a series of coincidences, Philadelphia is identified with the history of landscape-gardening and park culture in this country. The first botanical garden in America was laid out and planted near the city by John Bartram, one of our pioneer botanists. The finest landscape gardening, in the early part of the present century, was at Woodlands, a beautiful property beyond the Schuylkill, now converted into one of our loveliest cemeteries, and it still shows the artistic taste which selected the site of the buildings and opened admirable vistas to the river scenery. The country house of Judge Peters, now embraced in Fairmount Park, was fifty years ago the best representative of the geometric or old English style, and as a further instance of the prevalent taste, the first American work on landscape-gardening was published in Philadelphia. Independence and Washington Squares are historic parks, for in the former the Declaration of Independence was first promulgated to the public, and in the latter many of the soldiers of the Revolution were buried. These squares are still remarkable for their fine trees. Franklin, Logan and Rittenhouse squares, which with Washington, form the corners of a large quadrangle, are all beautifully shaded and possess a fine turf. Several other smaller parks, adorn various portions of the city, but the glory of all is found in Fairmount. This Park has been described as a vast triangle, lying with the base toward the city, which it enters at an intrusive angle by the old Waterworks. These Waterworks were once the pride of the city; again and again were they pictured for their remarkable beauty, and a monument was raised in honor of the architect; they were and are still beautiful, yet they have been so far overshadowed by the magnificence of the Park that they are now regarded but as the gateway to the beautiful expanse beyond. What a few years ago was only the rude, unkempt border of Fairmount, a mere common of dank grass and osiers has been transformed into a lovely drive, ornamented with fountains and trees, and is used as the city entrance to the long and lovely route to the Wissahickon.

The Park may be said to lie on the northwest of the city, and also within it, for the streets are already reaching out on both sides of it, and the buildings are crowding against its boundaries. From the old Waterworks the Park extends along both sides of the Schuylkill to a short distance beyond its junction with the Wissahickon, and then leaving the river, follows the course of the latter stream for about six miles, including both banks and the stream itself. If the very irregular outline is considered as a rude triangle, the Schuylkill River will form about half of the hypotenuse, for near the middle of the Park the river bends into it, and divides it into two unequal parts, the larger portion being on the western side. The boundaries of the

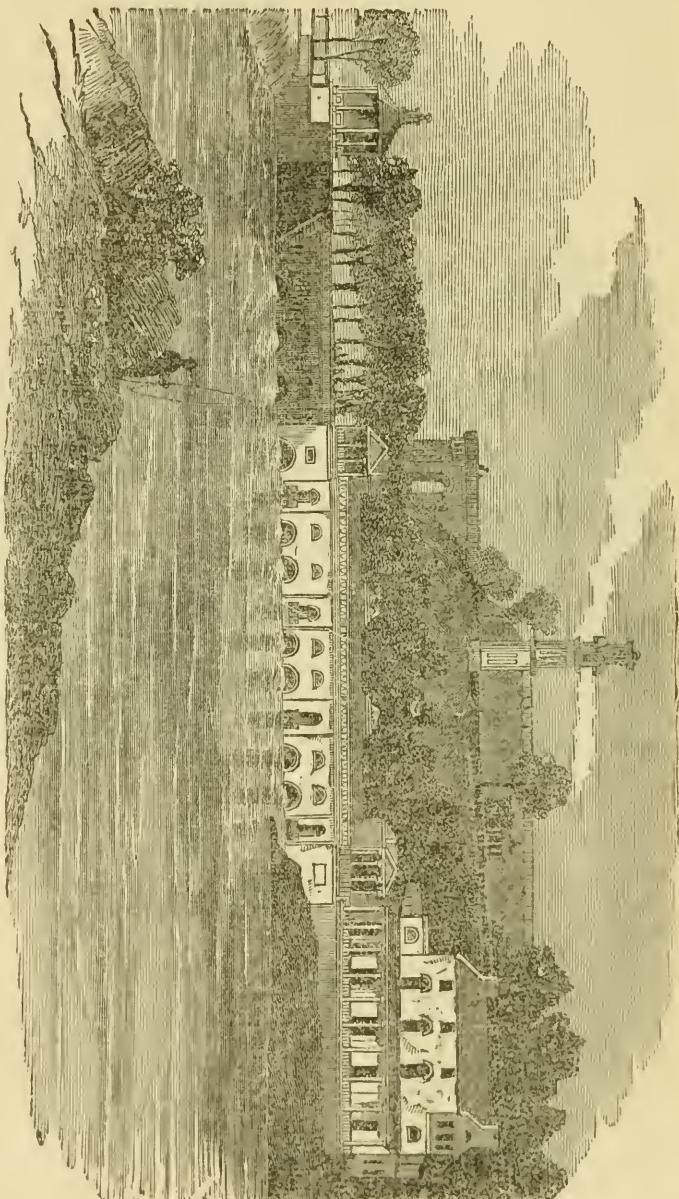
Park include nearly three thousand acres. It is, therefore, the fourth park in extent in the world, being only exceeded by the Prater of Vienna and the forests of Windsor and Epping, in England.

One of the chief charms of Fairmount is the diversified scenery; it exhibits every phase of the picturesque, from the well-kept lawns and highly cultured gardens, where exotic plants and the rarest flowers have been cultivated for generations, to the roughly tilled fields of the careless farmer and the simple beauty of the native forest. The surface is remarkably uneven and undulating, furnishing a constant succession of graceful contours, rising at the three corners into the eminences of the Waterworks, Chamouni and George's Hill, from each of which widely extended landscapes are visible.

Utility and beauty are curiously mingled in this great work. When it was commenced in the early years of the century, "Faire Mount" was intended merely as a reservoir to furnish the city with water, and the Park, now furnishing miles of "pleasances," for the public, is also in plain matter of fact, but the means by which Philadelphia supplies herself with pure water by preventing the Schuylkill from being contaminated by factories. The old Waterworks was adorned until it became a public pleasure garden, and the modern extension furnishes the most accessible and finest city park of the world.

Entering Fairmount at the Waterworks the first spot of historic interest is the fine mansion

FIRMOUPT MOUNTAIN PARKS



of Lemon Hill, widely known in the infancy of the Republic when as "the Hills" it was the beautiful residence of Robert Morris, the financier. The great men of the time were here received with lavish hospitality, and the trees and shrubbery still show the taste exhibited in the decoration of his grounds. Just beyond, and forming a continuation of this portion of the Park, is the quaint and pretty plantation of Sedgely, also a residence of Robert Morris. The tiny, quaint old house has been somewhat modified, but the original abruptness of the hillside adds a varied charm to the scene, and the traces of old, domestic, rural life in the tiny caves near the dwelling are a pleasant reminiscence of former times; and on the fine greensward decorated by the old shrubbery, under which gathered the wits and beauties of our young Republic, our modern misses play croquet. On the bank at this point is one of the finest views of the river, especially at sunset, when the Schuylkill seems a crinkling webb of crimson, while the sheen of evening rests upon the banks of verdure, and the beautiful lines of the bridges catch the gorgeous dyes and add still another charm to the picture.

Above Sedgely the drive is directed across the river to the western side, and on the bank below the termination of the bridge is "Solitude," a low, odd, square building, resembling a fort. It was erected at the close of the Revolutionary war by John Penn, the poetical grandson of the founder of the Commonwealth, and is specially valued as a sort of public mystery, it having secret passages connecting attic and cellar, from which tunnels lead, on one hand to the river, and on the other toward the hills. Indians were out of fashion when the house was built, and the poet probably intended these secret passages as a retreat from the primitive "inter-viewers" of his generation.

Beneath the fine arches of the railroad bridge the drive enters the Landsdowne road, passing the pretty Egglesfield, a charming property which has passed through the hands of several possessors, the most recent being Secretary Borie. The beautiful drive takes its name from the magnificent mansion which once adorned this handsome estate. The original building was erected in 1770 for John Penn, the last Colonial Governor; at the close of the Revolution it was purchased by Mr. Bingham, and subsequently was the residence of Joseph Bonaparte. The mansion was very spacious and well adapted to the reception of large numbers of guests; the winding walks and drives were very effectively arranged through finely kept lawns and groves of lofty trees. Many citizens of Philadelphia still nourish pleasant memories of merry dances enjoyed in these splendid apartments when Landsdowne had fallen from its royal state and last kingly proprietor to become the resort of the popular picnic parties, which held it in undisputed right through the sunny days of many summers, till an unlucky piece of patriotic fireworks on a Fourth of July, commemorated the occasion by destroying this memorial of Colonial governorship and experimental royalty.

One of the most popular points in the Park is the fine eminence of George's Hill. This beautiful property was given to the city by Mr. George and his sister as a fitting crown to the public drive; and in grateful recognition of the gift a flag inscribed with the names of the donors floats above the spot, from which is seen the noblest view of Philadelphia. An elegant summer-house has been erected on the plateau that crowns the summit, and here amid delightful flowers and fresh breezes the visitor can enjoy at leisure the magnificent prospect that unfolds beneath his feet.

The drive leads from the summer-house at George's Hill through a wild tract, giving a view of the elegant structure of the Christ Church Hospital, to Belmont, which was the residence of Judge Peters, whose hospitality gathered into his mansion the distinguished men of his day. A chestnut tree planted by General Washington stood here till recently, and some ancient hemlocks still survive; and the words "good-bye," written with a diamond upon one of the

windows, carries our fancies back to the day when some grateful guest thus marked a farewell to the hospitable home of the genial host.

Under the bank of Belmont is that most prosaic little cottage which Tom Moore eulogized in verse, as the abode where he

“Winged the hours,  
Where Schuylkill winds its way through banks of flowers;”

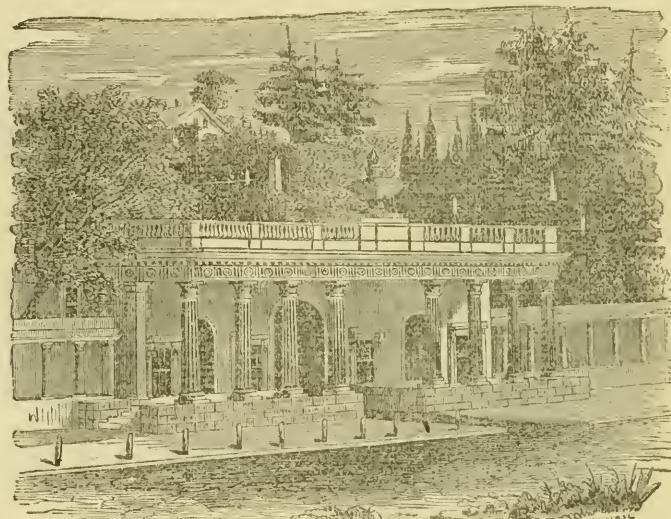
and not far off, as if to complete the circle of historic recollections, is the house once owned by Benedict Arnold. On the east side of the river the beautiful cemetery of Laurel Hill attracts many visitors, not only by its beauty, but by the long roll of its honored dead.

In contrast with the sad memories of Laurel Hill comes immediately above it the Falls of Schuylkill, with its convivial fame. Here, in a log cabin, in the earlier years of the eighteenth century, met the jolly brotherhood of “Fort St. David,” to eat, drink, and be merry. There was hunting in the forest and fish in the river, and cunning hands to catch and cook it; and the brotherhood proved very valiant trenchermen. Politics and patriotism, however, put fingers in their pie, and the Hessians carried off the doors of their primitive saloon and rendered the lodge untenable. When the stormy days of the Revolution had passed and peace returned, some of the surviving members of “St. David’s” returned occasionally to the neighborhood of their old haunt for fish and fun, and a banquet was given here in honor of Lafayette. Of late years the “Falls” has been a favorite resort under the pleasant plea of “catfish and coffee,” for driving and boating parties from Philadelphia.

Beautiful as is that portion of the Park already described, it is with the Wissahickon that its highest loveliness begins—here is the scene for an artist! The stream threads its way between the high hills bending and turning in ceaseless curves, sometimes like a brook babbling over the pebbles, again flashing in a cascade from rock to rock, and again widening into a dark turn or lake, that repeats every beautiful outline of hill, or rugged rock in its mirror-like surface. Many purling rivulets and silvery springs steal down the hillside to be gathered at suitable places into the pretty fountains with the noble inscription that also adorns the drinking fountains in our city streets—“For the public good; in perpetual gift.”

The lovely drive follows the wandering way of the Wissahickon for miles, and finds a fitting termination in the beautiful regions of Chestnut Hill, where the wealth of Philadelphia is so finely displayed in the grandeur of its private residences.

Public works are proverbially tasteless, but we can proudly point to our Park in all its

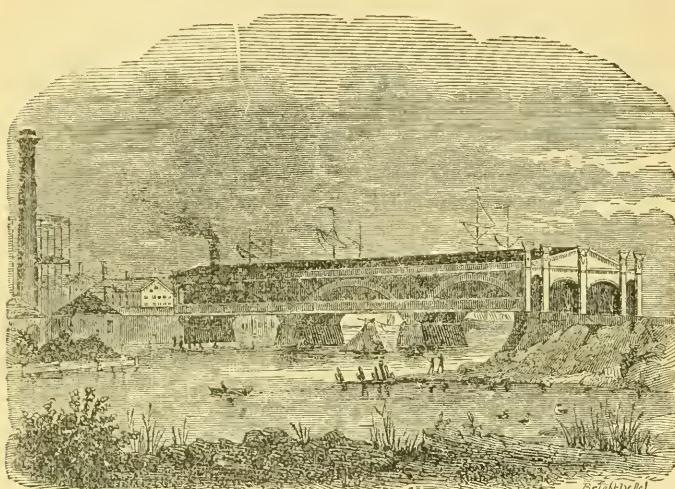


ENTRANCE TO LAUREL HILL CEMETERY.

simple loveliness. Nature has been very kind to us; a beautiful river winds placidly between verdant banks, but meddlesome mankind is so inimical to nature that we may justly boast of having done nothing to mar the native graces of the scene. The ground rises and falls throughout the whole extent in such ceaseless undulations, that the old prosaic name of Fair-Mount is literally true to every part of the vast area, and a perfect sense of appropriateness has not destroyed the charm—there is not a trace of that half-educated taste that is always tawdry; not a nook or corner recalls the fine arts of the fancy-fair with its patchwork and pincushions. The thickets offer glimpses of wilderness as wild as a mountain fastness, while the softness of the native verdure draws the eye to follow the abrupt decline of the steep hillside, or to climb with gladness from branch to branch of the ancient trees.

The bridges of Philadelphia deserve special mention. What has been styled the Permanent

Bridge over the Schuylkill at Market street is as well built as it is ugly, and strongly endures the buffettings of time, the tremendous strain of travel as a chief thoroughfare of communication with the western trade, and the heavy burden of the artistic condemnation of the public. The remarkable grace and lightness of the wire Suspension Bridge at the Waterworks, offers a brilliant contrast to its more ancient comrade. The splendid new structure at Chestnut



MARKET STREET BRIDGE.

street is one of the most substantial and elegant bridges in the United States, and an excellent taste has removed from it many of the characteristics of a bridge, and made it conform in appearance with its real office—that of linking the two portions of the street, dissevered by the river. Below Chestnut street here, are two fine bridges, at Gray's Ferry and South street, used by the Baltimore and by the Pennsylvania Central Railroads. At Girard avenue a bridge forms the connecting link between the eastern and western portions of the Park, and as it condenses into one cavalcade all the equipages from the various roads, it presents on a pleasant afternoon a rare exhibition of the beauty and wealth of Philadelphia, in the loveliness of the ladies, the splendor of the carriages and the elegance of the horses. At the same point, the river is also crossed by the handsome bridge of the New York and Washington Railroad; and half a mile further up the stream is that belonging to the Reading Railroad, which has also constructed an elegant stone bridge above Laurel Hill for the accommodation of the coal trade of the northern portion of the city.

All these structures span the Schuylkill, the Delaware as yet being crossed only by ferry boats—what the future may bring forth by way of tunnels or bridges can be but a matter of conjecture, yet in beholding the wonderful architectural triumphs already achieved it is probable that Camden and Philadelphia will yet be joined by a more intimate band of union.

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## DR. SCHENCK advises Consumptives to go to Florida in Winter.

Having for the last thirty-five years devoted my whole time and attention to the study of lung diseases and consumption, I feel that I understand fully the course that ought to be pursued to restore a tolerably bad case of diseased lungs to healthy soundness. The first and most important step is for the patient to avoid taking cold, and the best of all places on this continent for this purpose in winter, is Florida, well down in the State, where the temperature is regular, and not subject to such variations as in more northern latitudes; Palatka is a point I can recommend. A good hotel is kept there by Peterman. Last winter I saw several persons there whose lungs had been badly diseased, but who, under the healing influence of the climate, and my medicines, were getting well.

One hundred miles further down the river is a point which I would prefer to Palatka, as the temperature is more even, and the air dry and bracing. Mellonville and Enterprise are located there. I should give a decided preference to Mellonville. It is two miles from river or lake, and it seems almost impossible to take cold there. The table in Florida might be better, and patients complain at times, but that is a good sign, as it indicates a return of appetite, and when this is the case they generally increase in flesh, and then the lungs must heal.

Jacksonville, Hibernia, Green Cove, and many other places in various parts of Florida, can be safely recommended to consumptives in winter. My reasons for saying so are, that patients are less liable to take cold there than where there is a less even temperature, and it is not necessary to say that where a consumptive person exposes himself to frequent colds, he is certain to die shortly. Therefore, my advice is, go well down into the State, out of the reach of prevailing east winds and fogs. Jacksonville, or almost any other of the localities I have named, will benefit those who are troubled with a torpid liver, a disordered stomach, deranged bowels, sore throat or cough, but for those whose lungs are diseased, a more southern point is earnestly recommended.

For fifteen years prior to 1869, I was professionally in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia every week, where I saw and examined, on an average, five hundred patients a week. A practice so extensive, embracing every possible phase of lung disease, has enabled me to understand the disease fully, and hence my caution in regard to taking cold. A person may take vast quantities of "Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills," and yet die if he does not avoid taking cold.

In Florida, nearly everybody is using Mandrake Pills, for the climate is more likely to produce bilious habits than more northern latitudes. It is a well-established fact that natives of Florida rarely die of consumption, especially those of the southern part. On the other hand, in New England, one-third, at least, of the population die of this terrible disease. In the Middle States it does not prevail so largely, still there are many thousands of cases there. What a vast percentage of life would be saved if consumptives were as easily alarmed in regard to taking fresh cold as they are about scarlet fever, small pox, etc. But they are not. They take what they term a little cold, which they are credulous enough to believe will wear off in a few days. They pay no attention to it, and hence it lays the foundation for another, and another still, until the lungs are diseased beyond all hope for cure.

My advice to persons whose lungs are effected even slightly is, to lay in a stock of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic, and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and go to Florida. I recommend these particular medicines because I am thoroughly acquainted with their action; I know that where they are used in strict accordance with my directions they will do the work that is required. This accomplished, nature will do the rest. The physician who prescribes for cold, cough or night-sweats, and then advises the patient to walk or ride out every day, will be sure to have a corpse on his hands before long.

My plan is to give my three medicines, in accordance with the printed directions, except in some cases where a freer use of the Mandrake Pills is necessary. My object is to give tone to the stomach—to get up a good appetite. It is always a good sign when a patient begins to grow hungry. I have hope of such. With a relish for food, and the gratifications of that relish, comes good blood, and with it more flesh, which is closely followed by a healing of the lungs. Then the cough loosens and abates, the creeping chills and clammy night-sweats no longer prostrate and annoy, and the patient gets well, provided he avoids taking cold.

Now there are many consumptives who have not the means to go to Florida. The question may be asked, is there no hope for such? Certainly there is. My advice to such is, and ever has been, to stay in a warm room during the winter, with a temperature of about seventy degrees, which should be kept regularly at that point by means of a thermometer. Let such a patient take his exercise within the limits of the room, by walking up and down as much as his strength will permit, in order to keep up a healthy circulation of the blood. I have cured thousands by this system, and can do it again. Consumption is as easily cured as any other disease if it is taken in time, and the proper kind of treatment is pursued. The fact stands undisputed on record that Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake Pills, and Seaweed Tonic have cured very many of what seemed to be hopeless cases of consumption. Go where you will, you will be almost certain to find some poor consumptive who has been rescued from the very jaws of death by their use.

So far as the Mandrake Pills are concerned, everybody should keep a supply of them on hand. They act on the liver better than calomel, and leave none of its hurtful effects behind. In fact they are excellent in all cases where a purgative medicine is required. If you have partaken too freely of fruit, and diarrhoea ensues, a dose of the Mandrakes will cure you. If you are subject to sick headache, take a dose of the Mandrakes and they will relieve you in two hours. If you would obviate the effect of a change of water, or the two free indulgence in fruit, take one of the Mandrakes every night or every other night, and you may then drink water and eat watermelons, pears, apples, plums, peaches or corn, without the risk of being made sick by them. They will protect those who live in damp situations against chills and fevers. Try them. They are perfectly harmless. They can do you good only.

I have abandoned my professional visits to Boston and New York, but continue to see patients at my office No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged five dollars. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not. But I desire it distinctly understood, that the value of my medicines depends entirely upon their being taken strictly according to directions.

In conclusion, I will say that when persons take my medicines and their systems are brought into a healthy condition thereby, they are not so liable to take cold, yet no one with diseased lungs can bear a sudden change of atmosphere without the liability of greater or less irritation of the bronchial tubes.

Full directions in all languages accompany my medicines, so explicit and clear that any one can use them without consulting me, and can be bought from any druggist.

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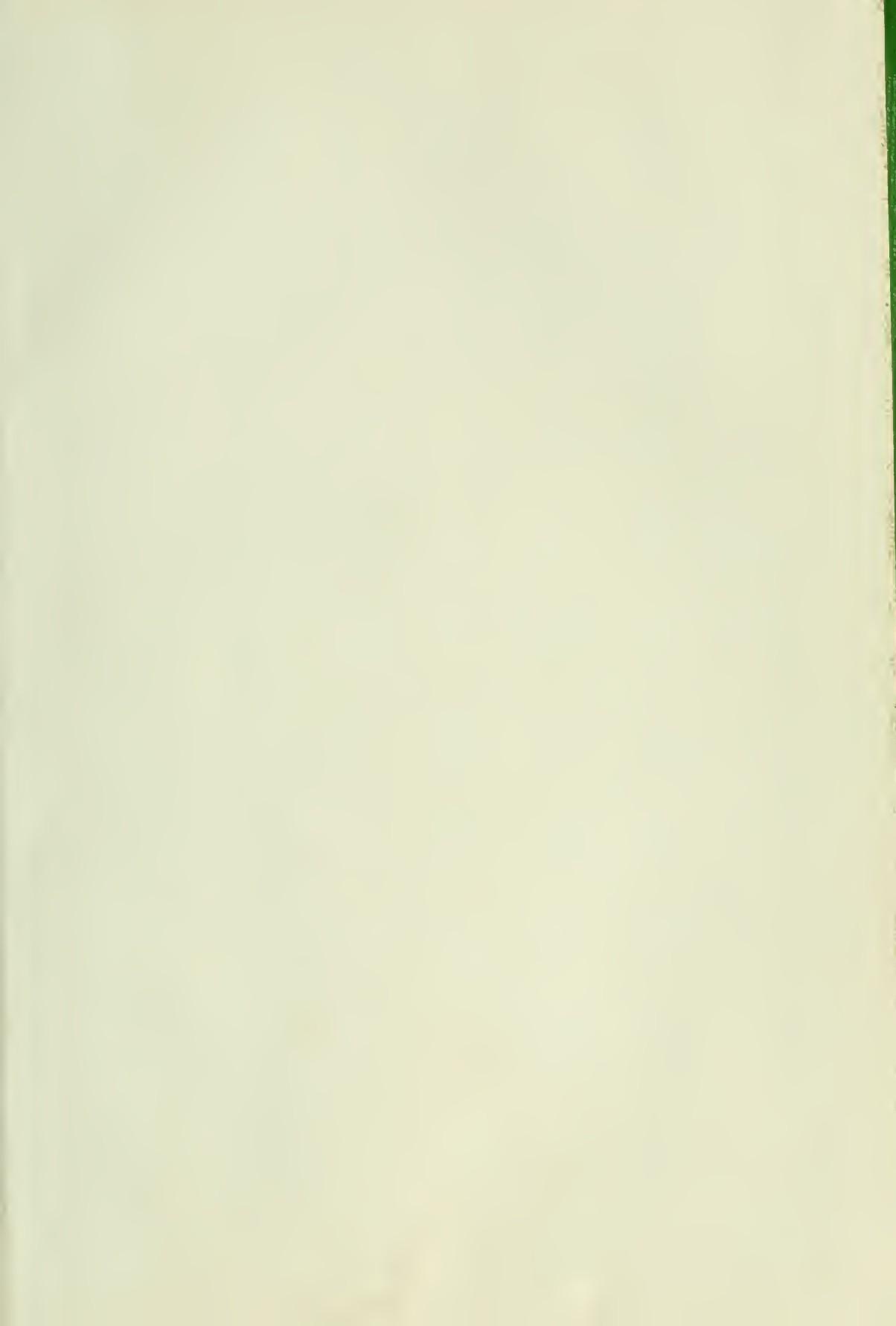
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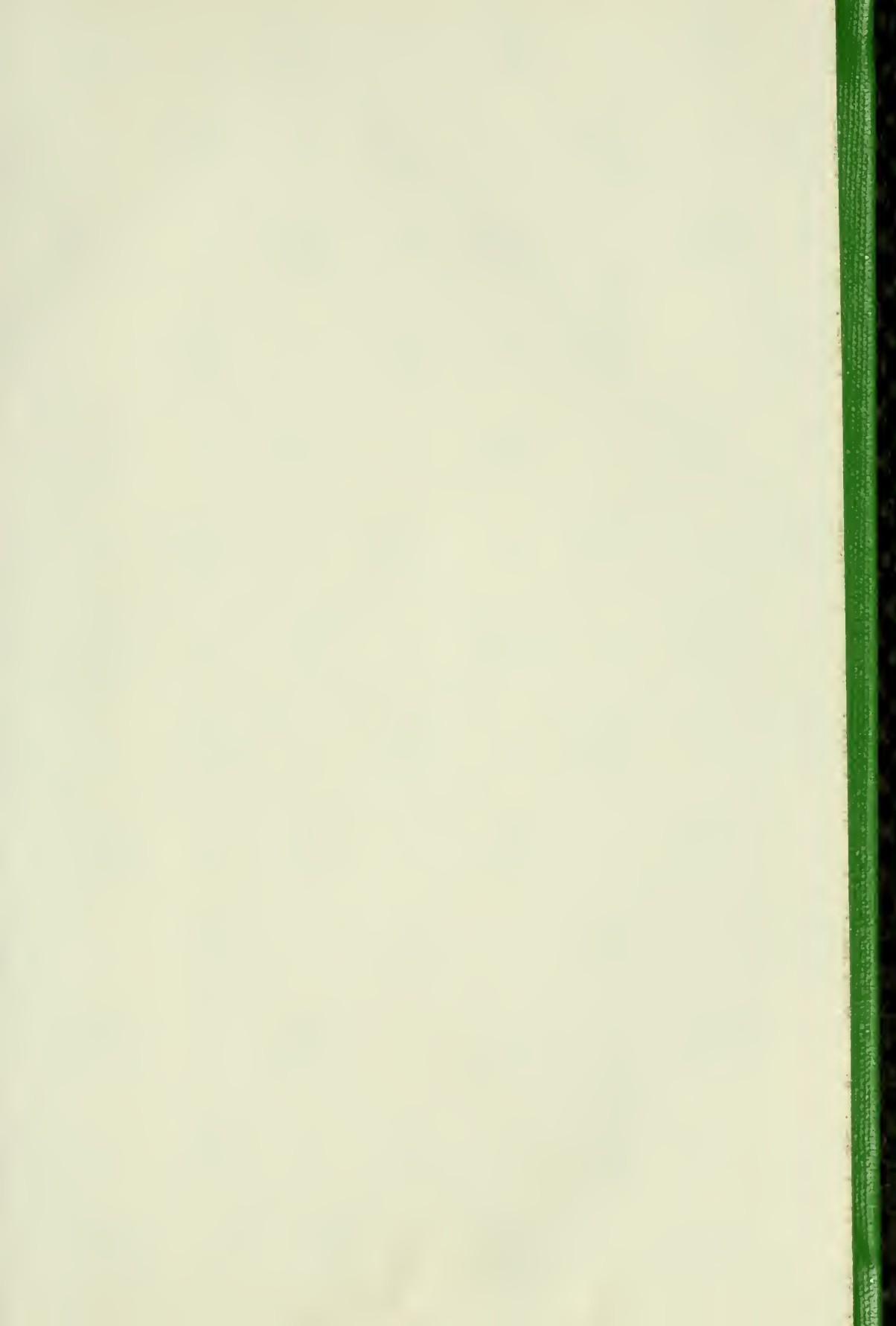
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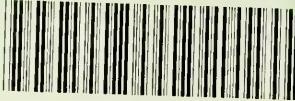




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